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The Mercury

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JOHN P. SANBORN } Editors
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Established June, 1785, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with few exceptions, and is the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly, containing news, editorial, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reading so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters

INDEPENDENCE DAY

Next Tuesday will be the one hundred and forty-sixth anniversary of American Independence and will be a general holiday in Newport. Some institutions will close on Monday to give employees a longer holiday. The Torpedo Station will be closed from Friday night until Wednesday morning, thus giving the employees there an unusually long holiday.

There is little of an official celebration planned for Newport. There will be no street parade and no fireworks. The bells will be rung at 6.00, 12.00 and 6.00 o'clock as usual, the ringing continuing for a half-hour each time. There will be band concerts on the various parks, and in the afternoon there will be athletic sports on Freebody Park and Morton Park. There will also be boat races in the Bay under the auspices of the Newport Yacht Club.

The city appropriation amounted to only \$500 this year, so the public program had to be considerably curtailed. However, the small boy will be busy as usual with his noise-makers throughout the day, as the board of aldermen has granted more than the ordinary number of licenses for the sale of fireworks. After all, the making of noise is the big feature for the boy.

COMMITTEE OF 25

Chairman George W. Bacheller, Jr., of the Committee of 25, has announced the appointment of sub-committees as follows:

Streets and Highways—Fletcher W. Lawton, William P. Sheffield, Jr., George N. Buckhout, Thomas P. Reagan, Edward A. Martin.

Schools and City Officers—Geo. W. Bacheller, Jr., Benjamin F. Downing, 3rd, T. I. Hare, Powell, John P. Casey, Henry A. Martin.

Fire Department—Walter Curry, David B. Allen, William A. Peckham, William H. Clarke, John J. Kelly.

Police Department—Moulton W. Friend, John H. Scannevin, Apostolos B. Casembas, William A. Maher, James W. Sullivan.

Hospitals and Health—Edward Ellis, Benjamin B. Barker, Norman B. MacLeod, Bruce Butterfield, James J. Martin.

The local theatrical situation is somewhat in the air. The Bank Commission in Boston has rejected the bids recently submitted for the purchase of a controlling interest in the syndicate which controls the local theatres as well as others, and what the next move will be is not known. The Opera House has been closed for some time, and recently Mr. Horgan boarded up some of the windows to prevent depredations. It is claimed that the terms of the lease have been broken and that the owner can take over the property if he wishes. The other three houses are now running.

Mr. C. C. Moore has a bullet hole in the fender of his car, as a souvenir of a ride around the Ocean Drive on Sunday evening. Two shots were fired while he was near Hazard's Beach, and one left its mark on the machine. Mr. Moore did not realize that the reports were caused by a firearm until he found the mark of the bullet. It is generally believed to have been an accident.

David Dugan of this city, who saw active service during the war with the famous Second Division, composed of units of the regular army and Marine Corps, has been elected Senior Vice Department Commander of the Department of Rhode Island of Veterans of Foreign Wars.

STEAMER PROVIDENCE

The big steamer Providence of the Fall River Line struck hard on the rocks at the Dumplings while entering Newport harbor Thursday morning. She hung up there for several hours, the passengers being taken off and brought to this city, whence they were forwarded to their destination by train. When the tide reached its full height shortly before noon, the steamer backed off the rock and proceeded under her own steam to Long Wharf where a hasty examination was made. It was decided to send her to New York to go into dry dock, but the injuries are not regarded as serious.

The Providence had but recently gone on the line, to share in establishing the double summer service between New York and Fall River. This service did not touch at Newport, the other steamer making the landing here.

The steamer, under command of Captain Hamlin, was making her way into Narragansett Bay Thursday morning. Shortly before three o'clock she stopped short with a considerable shock, as she had been making good headway. An investigation showed that she was directly under the old Fort Dumpling with her bow fast on a rock, while the rest of the vessel was in deep water. The tide was still running out but was very nearly low.

As soon as the accident occurred and the condition of the steamer was seen, the passengers were advised of the situation and wireless messages were sent out. There was no panic on board, and in fact the vessel was so close to shore that it was possible to land on the Jamestown shore by the use of a ladder. Supervisor Warren T. Berry was notified of the accident and at once started to relieve the passengers. Some were taken off and landed on the Jamestown shore, where they were picked up by the General, which was dispatched to the scene as quickly as possible.

The General brought off all the passengers and landed them at Long Wharf where a special train had been made up to take them to Boston. The baggage was brought along also, and there was very little delay in getting away from Newport.

In the meantime the Providence lay where she had struck until flood tide. There was very little sea running and she was in no danger whatever. At about 11 o'clock the engines were started in reverse and she backed off into deep water without trouble. An examination showed that she had taken in some water through the double bottom. She proceeded to her wharf here and it was found that a trip to the drydock would be necessary, so that later in the day she departed for New York under her own steam. She will be off the line for a few weeks and there is now no extra steamer to relieve her.

The accident occurred during a very heavy fog. The Captain and crew handled the affair in a very creditable manner and allayed any feeling of uneasiness among the passengers. Many of the latter treated the affair as a sort of a lark that had not been on their programme.

As the steamer was not scheduled to stop at Newport there were few Newport passengers on board, but many of them were destined for the summer resorts along the Cape.

Today is the 59th anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg, which was the turning point of the Civil War. This momentous battle lasted three days. New England troops had an important part in this battle, and many of them were in the thickest of the fighting. Cushing's Battery, "B", Fourth United States Artillery, and the First Rhode Island Battery, "B", Lieut. T. Fred Brown, commanding, sustained the brunt of Pickett's charge on the third day's fight. Both batteries were practically destroyed. Cushing was killed and Brown severely wounded. It is told of Cushing that when Pickett's advance came very close to the first line young Cushing, mortally wounded, holding his intestines with one hand, ran his only gun down to the fence with the other and said: "Webb, I will give them one more shot!" At the moment of the last discharge he called out "Good-by" and fell dead at the post of duty. Prominent in the Battle of Gettysburg were Major-General G. K. Warren, Chief Engineer, and Brigadier General Henry J. Hunt, chief of Artillery, both men long stationed here after the war.

Nearly 1200 of the delegates to the Social Workers Convention that has been in session in Providence this week, came to Newport on Monday and took in the sights of the town.

GROTTO FIELD DAY

Azab Grotto of Fall River will unite with Kolah Grotto of Newport in the First Annual Field Day, which will be held at the Portsmouth Fair Grounds on Wednesday, July 12. A feature of the day will be a base ball game of seven innings between teams representing the two Grottos, the prize being a silver cup offered by Representative Herbert W. Smith. This will take place at 2 o'clock and both teams are already practicing for the event.

The ball game will be followed by the field sports, which promise both real athletic sport and some amusing features. The Grotto team winning the highest number of points in this event will be awarded a silver cup offered by Mr. Herbert P. Harrison, and there will also be prizes for the winner in each event. The program includes 100-yard dash, fat men's race, broad jump, 3-legged race, relay race, fifty yard dash for men over 50, tug of war, chariot race, sack race, and ball throwing for distance and accuracy. There will also be three events for women, the points to count for the Grotto team. These include nail driving, ball throwing and potato race.

Much interest is already being shown in the slow auto races, which will be divided into two classes with a prize of \$25 for gear-shift autos and of \$15 for Fords.

There will be an interesting Midway open throughout the day and the two bands, one from Kolah and the other from Azab, will furnish plenty of music.

Supper will be served from 4 to 6 o'clock and at 6.00 there will be a free Punch and Judy show for children, the committee having secured the services of Prof. Rose from Lincoln Park for this event. There will also be a prize hunting contest and other events for the children.

In the evening there will be dancing in the large hall with a prize waltz for a silver cup offered by Drum Major Harold G. Burdick. Much interest is being taken in the affair both in Newport and Fall River, and a large attendance is expected. The supper committee is preparing to serve about 1000 persons.

DRUM CORPS TO COMPETE

Kolah Grotto Bugle and Drum Corps start this (Saturday) morning for Moosup, Conn., where they will participate in the Field Day and parade under the auspices of the Moose Drum Corps of that city. The local organization will carry about thirty musicians, as well as the color guard, and a number of officers and members of Kolah Grotto will go along to see the fun. Drum Major Harold G. Burdick will lead the organization and Leader Charles A. Hall will be in command. The showy uniform of Kolah Grotto will be worn.

Connecticut has many veteran organizations of field music, as drum corps are called, and these field days are quite common throughout the state. Prizes are offered for music competitions, for individual drumming and bugling, for baton-swinging, for best appearing organizations on parade, for organizations coming the longest distance, for the largest number of men in line, etc.

Miss Charlotte Wilmarth, daughter of Mrs. George H. Wilmarth, and Mr. Stanley A. Ward, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Ayrault Ward, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother on Kay street on Wednesday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. S. A. Muirhead of the Middletown M. E. Church. Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Ward left on their wedding trip. They will make their home for a time in Pottstown, Pa., where the groom is employed as instructor in the Hill School, a well known private school for boys.

The old Howland building at the corner of Spring and Toura streets is being overhauled in preparation for raising in order that stores may be built on the street floor. This is one of the older buildings of the city, and its construction is very different from that in use today. A few days ago, while removing the big chimney, workmen uncovered a number of forks and spoons of an earlier generation and also found the skeleton of a small animal.

July begins today. It is hoped that the month will give us rather better weather than its predecessor. June has been about the wettest month on record, with an enormous total rainfall. There were some beautiful days during the early part of the month, but rain predominated during the last part.

REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

There have been two attempts to hold a meeting of the representative council this week, one of them successful and the other unsuccessful, again demonstrating the utter folly of continuing our present form of city government. The meeting was originally set for Monday evening at 8.00 o'clock. After a fifteen minute wait, the meeting was called to order and the roll was called, showing a considerable number under a quorum. Another wait ensued and a few members drifted in. At 8.30 the number was still short and there was no indication of a sufficient number coming in, so the council could not do business. It was voted to adjourn until Thursday evening.

When the roll was called on Thursday evening, there were a few more present than the necessary number, but only a few. The report of the committee on Sheffield School was read, and on their recommendation a resolution was passed authorizing the commissioners of the Newport School Fund to turn over \$2500 to assist in furnishing the new building.

A petition from the permanent firemen, asking that a proposition to establish the two platoon system be placed on the ballot for the city election, was read and the accompanying resolution was taken up. Fletcher W. Lawton moved to refer to a committee for a report. Mr. William R. Harvey was given permission to address the council and spoke in favor of the petition. Mr. George W. Bacheller, Jr., favored the committee reference in order to secure an estimate of the cost, etc. Dr. Brackett spoke strongly in favor of economy, calling attention of the financial condition of the city. Several members spoke in favor of the firemen. The motion to refer was lost, 53 to 50, and the original resolution was then passed, 57 to 44, thus giving the people another chance to vote on the proposition.

A resolution creating a committee to investigate the advisability of making Thames street a one-way street throughout the year was laid on the table quickly.

The board of health asked for an additional appropriation of \$2800 for collection of house offal, because of the fact that the bid for collection was higher than before. A resolution appropriating this amount had been returned without approval by the committee on appropriations, because of the fact that no money was available. President Greenlaw of the board of health explained the necessity for the increase. There was much discussion of the subject, but the resolution making the appropriation was finally passed.

An amendment to the building law, providing that the roofs of coal sheds, etc., on the water front may be covered with any fire resisting material approved by the Inspector of Buildings, was taken up and passed.

A number of petitions were referred to the Committee of 25 and other routine business was disposed of. The resignations of Dr. Christopher F. Barker and of Street Commissioner John F. Sullivan as members of the council, were received but were laid on the table for the year.

HARBOR LIGHT CHANGES

Work has been begun on removing the lighthouse at the north end of Goat Island, known for many years as Harbor Light. It is proposed to abolish the house and the station of light keeper and connect the light with electrical equipment to be operated from the Torpedo Station, the same as the smaller light on the south end of the island. Captain Charles Schoeneman, who has been keeper of the light for more than forty years, will be placed on the retired list.

While the light and fog signal will be maintained in such manner as to give ample warning to mariners of the proximity of the breakwater, many old residents of Newport regret the removal of the old keeper's house which has been one of the features of the harbor for many years.

A telephone receiver accidentally left off the hook in a pay station in the store of James A. Eddy was the cause of a burglar alarm Thursday evening. The operator notified the police that something was wrong and the building was quickly surrounded. However the operator gave an excellent example of alertness.

Because of the dense fog in the Bay Friday morning, the Fall River Line steamer from New York discharged her passengers at Newport and they were forwarded to their destination by special train. The early train in from Fall River was delayed for some time to allow the special to pass.

SHERMAN-SHEFFIELD

The wedding of Miss Katherine Ray Sheffield, daughter of Mrs. William Paine Sheffield, and Mr. Benjamin Howland Sherman, son of Mrs. B. B. H. Sherman, took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William P. Sheffield, Jr., Wednesday afternoon, in the presence of a small number of relatives and friends. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Francis K. Little, rector of Emmanuel Church. The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, wore a gown of white georgette with silver trimmings and a long veil. She carried a bouquet of white roses and sweet peas. The matron of honor was Mrs. Robert M. Wallis, of Springfield, Mass., and the bridesmaids were Misses Lillian, Frances and Elizabeth Sheffield, Miss Susan H. Sherman and Miss Margaret M. Baker. Mr. Dean K. Webster, Jr., of Lawrence, Mass., was the best man.

A reception and wedding supper followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Sherman left on their wedding trip, which will take them to their new home in Green Bay, Wisconsin, where Mr. Sherman is connected with the Northern Paper Mills.

The Davis will case has been certified to the United States District Court. This is the famous case involving the will, codicil and deed of trust of the late Theodore M. Davis of this city, the famous Egyptian explorer. The case has been in the courts for many years, and several millions in money are involved. Some of the most distinguished lawyers of the country are employed as counsel for one side or another, there being several phases to the litigation.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Anniversary of Sarah Rebekah Lodge

The regular meeting of Sarah Rebekah Lodge, No. 4, was held on Wednesday evening, with the Noble Grand, Mrs. Sarah C. A. Peckham, presiding. The second anniversary of the lodge was celebrated. The President of the Rebekah Assembly, Mrs. M. Annie Fluegel, and her board of officers made their official visitation, and many other guests were present. The District Deputy President, Mrs. Elizabeth U. Sherman, and her board of officers were present, as were a number of the officers and members of Magnolia Lodge of Adamsville, Social Lodge of Little Compton and Emma and Esther Lodges of Newport. Remarks were made by these officers and a number of others. After the close of the lodge a short entertainment was given. The program was as follows:

Two songs in costume by Miss Mildred Bishop
Recitations by Little Muriel Carr
Songs by Little Marion Malone
Spanish Dance by Miss Elizabeth Bryan
Songs by Mrs. Mabel Holman
Readings by Miss Elizabeth Bryan
Mrs. Ada Malone was pianist for the evening.

At the conclusion of the program a supper was served by the social committee, of which Mrs. Fannie B. Tallman was chairman. During the supper Mrs. Ada Malone played the piano and also played for dancing afterward. The tables were decorated with beautiful roses and pink ramblers.

Mr. Levi Almy, brother of Mr. Gordon W. Almy of this city, is very seriously ill at a hospital in Connecticut. He underwent an operation there on Tuesday afternoon and it was thought that his recovery was doubtful.

Mrs. Leon Greene, who has been ill for some time at the Newport Hospital for some time with inflammatory and muscular rheumatism, has returned to her home, but is still confined to her bed.

Rev. and Mrs. Joseph Ackley have gone to New Hampshire for a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Crandall have had guests Mrs. Crandall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Dunn of Block Island. Mr. Dunn is keeper of the Block Island lighthouse.

Mr. Andrew Chase of California is guest of his sister, Mrs. William T. H. Sowler.

Miss Alice Lund of Fall River and Mr. Arnold L. Marshall, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall of this town, were united in marriage in Fall River recently and have gone to Boston and Maine on their wedding trip. Upon their return they will reside in Tiverton.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard T. Macomber have gone to Hanover, Conn., where they are guests of Rev. and Mrs. Rodrick MacLeod.

Messrs. David I. Gray and Walter Albrow have gone on a motor trip to Vermont for two weeks.

Colonel William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., have opened the Women's Exchange rooms for the summer, with Mrs. Phoebe Anthony in charge. She will be assisted by the members and the rooms are to be open every afternoon.

Mrs. Frances P. Conway has returned to her home in Providence after spending several days with her cousin, Mrs. William P. Brayton.

Mrs. Lucy M. Phinney has returned

from Pawtucket, where she was guest of her son in law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Russell. While there she attended the graduation of her grandchildren, Lucy Russell graduating from the High School and Leonard Russell from the Grammar School.

Miss Flora Chase, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Chase, Jr., is spending the summer in Old Orchard, Me., with Miss Ruth Rollins of Eastern Nazarene College and Miss Elizabeth Goode of Tufts College.

The assessors have completed their work for this year, and the tax books are in the Mercury Office to be printed. The valuation of the town is as follows: Real estate, \$1,671,215.00; Buildings and improvements, \$1,583,050.00; Tangible Personal Property, \$264,850.00; Intangible Personal Property, \$59,688.00; Total, \$5,179,001.00. Amount of town tax, \$41,805.29. Rate, one dollar on a hundred, same as last year. Total number of polls, 222.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Meeting of School Committee

The last meeting of the school year of the public school committee was held on Monday evening at the town hall, with all the members present.

Mr. Joel Peckham was re-elected as superintendent of schools. He is also clerk, as his term of office does not expire until next June.

New geographies will be introduced into the schools in September. These books will be the same as those used in the Newport school.

The clerk was authorized to advertise for bids for the year's supply of coal.

Bids for the painting of the Paradise and Witherbee buildings were read and awarded to the lowest bidder, Mr. E. S. Vargas.

The clerk was authorized to pay all small bills that may come in during the summer.

It was voted that the clerk be authorized to engage the Trask Well Company to dig an artesian well at the Berkeley School. The work is to be done as soon as possible.

It was also voted that the floors be sprayed with Lay Low by Mr. J. Oscar Peckham, as is customary. A new preparation, to keep the dust down, is to be tried on the concrete basement floors of the Berkeley and Oliphant Schools, by Mr. Peckham.

Forty pupils were reported attending the Rogers High School. The chairman, Mr. F. P. Webber, reports that of the 46 pupils attending the High School during the past year, the average attendance was 46.

The resignations of Miss Margaret L. Sullivan and Miss Dorothy Champlin Peckham, both of the Berkeley School, were read and accepted. The teachers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: Oliphant School—Miss Margaret M. Wagner, principal; Miss Annie C. Sherman and Mrs. Phoebe Edmundson, primary grades. Berkeley School, Miss Kathleen Williams, principal; Miss Katherine A. C. Jones, fifth grade; Miss Loretta Nuss of Newport, fourth grade. Miss Nuss has taught for the past two years at the Bristol school. The vacancy in the sixth grade still has to be filled. Miss Laura Martin has been re-engaged to teach at the Wyatt School, as have Miss Margaret Eagan at the Paradise, Miss Janet Peckham and Mrs. Arthur G. Sisson at the Penobscot School.

It was voted to accept with thanks the offer of the Oliphant Parent-Teachers' Association to place benches and a table in the basement of the Oliphant School, where the children eat their lunches on stormy days. Mr. Alvin G. Simmons, sub-committee of this district, was empowered to have oversight of this affair.

Mr. Simmons was also authorized to proceed in the matter of better heating facilities at the Oliphant School. It has been practically impossible to keep one of the rooms reasonably warm with the present system.

Mrs. Harriet Durfee of Fall River is guest of her son, Mr. Jesse I. Durfee.

Miss Deborah Cummings, home demonstration agent of the Newport County Farm Bureau, has been called to Michigan by the illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence S. Peckham, Mr. and Mrs. William T. Peckham and Mr. and Mrs. Edw. J. Peckham have returned to their homes in this town after attending the marriage in White Plains, N. Y., of Miss Elizabeth Deming Strang and Mr. William Harold Peckham.

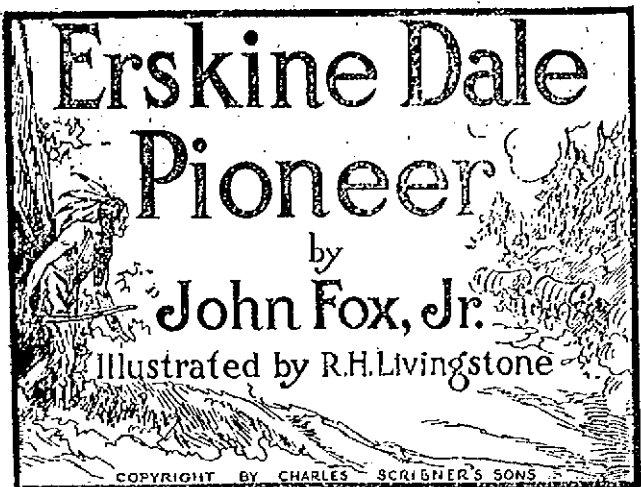
The children standing highest for the year at the Wyatt School were Fannie Dyas, Emily Rose, Joseph Olides, Manuel Pascall, Laura Sylvia and Helen Sherman.

News has been received of the marriage in Providence of Miss Mabel Elvira Hallendorf of Newport and Mr. William Henry Smith of Valley Road. Mr. and Mrs. Smith have gone on a wedding tour to Niagara Falls and other places and upon their return will reside on Valley Road.

The annual meeting of the Oliphant Reading Club was held on Thursday at the home of Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet.

The pupils of the Paradise School held their annual picnic on the school grounds, with the teacher, Miss Janet Peckham, in charge. Basket lunches were served and games were played and later ice cream and cake were served.

Mr. John Spooner of Rhode Island College is spending the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Spooner.



Erskine Dale Pioneer by John Fox, Jr. Illustrated by R.H. Livingstone

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—To the Kentucky wilderness outpost commanded by Jerome Sanders. In the time immediately preceding the Revolution, comes a white boy fleeing from a tribe of Shawnees by whom he had been captured and adopted as a son of the chief, Kahloa. He is given shelter and attracts the favorable attention of Dave Vandell, a leader among the settlers.

CHAPTER II.—The boy warns his new friends of the coming of a Shawnee war party. The fort is attacked, and only saved by the timely appearance of a son of the Virginians. The leader of these is fatally wounded, but in his dying moments recognizes the fugitive youth as his son.

CHAPTER III.—At Red Oaks, plantation on the James river, Virginia, Colonel Dale's home, the boy appears with a message for the colonel, who after reading it introduces the bearer to his daughter Barbara as her cousin, Erskine Dale.

CHAPTER IV.—Erskine meets two other cousins, Harry Dale and Hugh Willoughby.

CHAPTER V.—Duelling rapiers on a wall at Red Oaks attracts Erskine's attention. He takes his first fencing lesson from Hugh. Dave Vandell, at Williamsburg on business, visits Red Oaks.

CHAPTER VI.

It was a merry cavalcade that swung around the great oaks that spring morning in 1774. Two coaches with outriders and postillions led the way with their precious freight—the elder ladies in the first coach, and the second blossoming with flowerlike faces and starred with dancing eyes. Booted and spurred, the gentlemen rode behind, and after them rolled the baggage wagons, drawn by mules in jangling harness.

Harry on a chestnut sorrel and the young Kentuckian on the second coach—Hugh on Firefly—champed the length of the column. Colonel Dale and Dave brought up the rear. The road was of sand and there was little sound of hoof or wheel—only the hum of voices, occasional sallies when a neighbor joined them, and laughter from the second coach as happy and care-free as the singing of birds from trees by the roadside.

The capital had been moved from Jamestown to the spot where Bacon had taken the oath against England—then called Middle-Plantation, and now Williamsburg. The cavalcade wheeled into Gloucester street, and Colonel Dale pointed out to Dave the old capitol at one end and William and Mary college at the other. Mr. Henry had thundered in the old capitol, the Burgesses had their council chamber there, and in the hall there would be a ball that night. Near the street was a great building which the colonel pointed out as the governor's palace, surrounded by pleasure grounds of full three hundred acres and planted thick with linden trees. My Lord Dunmore lived there.

At this season the planters came with their families to the capital, and the street was as brilliant as a fancy-dress parade would be to us now. It was filled with coaches and fours. Maidens moved daintily along in silk and lace, high-heeled shoes and clocked stockings.

The cavalcade halted before a building with a legend bust of Sir Walter Raleigh over the main doorway, the



Maidens Moved Daintily Along in Silk and Lace, High-Heeled Shoes and Clocked Stockings.

old Raleigh tavern, in the Apollo room of which Mr. Jefferson had rapturously danced with his Belinda, and which was to become the Faneuil hall of Virginia. Both coaches were quickly surrounded by bowing gentlemen, young gallants, and frolicsome students. Dave, the young Kentuckian, and Harry would be put up at the tavern, and, for his own reasons, Hugh elected to stay with them. With an air of white hands from the coaches, the rest went on to the house of relatives and friends.

Inside the tavern Hugh was soon surrounded by fellow students and

when he learned what his purpose was. "His boss'll kill dat boy," he muttered, but the horse had already submitted his haughty head to the lad's hand and was standing quietly. Even Colonel Dale showed amazement and concern when the boy insisted that the saddle be taken off, as he wanted to ride bareback, and again Dave overcame his scruples with a word of full confidence. The boy had been riding pony races bareback, he explained, among the Indians, as long as he had been able to sit a horse. The astonishment of the crowd when they saw Colonel Dale's favorite horse enter the course with a young Indian apparently on him bareback will have to be imagined, but when they recognized the rider as the lad who had won the race, the betting through psychological perversity was stronger than ever on Firefly. Hugh even took an additional bet with his friend Grey, who was quite openly scornful.

"You bet on the horse now," he said.

"On both," said Hugh.

It was a pretty and a close race between Firefly and a white-stained bay mare, and they came down the course neck and neck like two whirlwinds. A war-whoop so Indian-like and curdling that it startled every old frontiersman who heard it came suddenly from one of the riders. Then Firefly stretched ahead inch by inch, and another triumphant savage yell heralded victory as the black horse swept over the line a length ahead. Dave Grey swore quite fearfully, for it was a bet that he could ill afford to lose. He was talking with Barbara when the boy came back to the Dales, and something he was saying made the girl color resentfully, and the lad heard her say sharply:

"He is my cousin," and she turned away from the young gallant and gave the youthful winner a glad smile.

Again Hugh and Dave Grey were missing when the party started back to the town—they were gone to bet on "Bacon's Thunderbolts" in a cock-fight. That night they still were missing when the party went to see the Virginia Comedians in a play by one Mr. Congreve—they were gauding that night—and next morning when the Kentucky lad rose, he and Dave through his window saw the two young roistersers approaching the porch of the hotel—much disheveled and all but staggering with drink.

"I don't like that young man," said Dave, "and he has a bad influence on Hugh."

That morning news came from New England that set the town a-quiver. England's answer to the Boston tea party had been the closing of Boston harbor. In the House of Burgesses, the news was met with a burst of indignation. The 1st of June was straightway set apart as a day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer that God would avert the calamity threatening the civil rights of America. In the middle of the afternoon my lord's coach and six white horses swung from his great yard and made for the capitol—my lord sitting erect and haughty, his lips set with the resolution to crush the spirit of the rebellion. It must have been a notable scene, for Nicholas, Bland, Lee, Harrison, Pendleton, Henry and Jefferson, and perhaps Washington, were there. And my lord was far from popular. He had hitherto grided himself with all the trappings of etiquette, had a court herald prescribe rules for the guidance of Virginians to approaching his excellency, had entertained little and, unlike his predecessors, made no effort to establish cordial relations with the people of the capital. The Burgesses were to give a great ball in his honor that very night, and now he was come to dissolve them. And dissolve them he did. They bowed gravely and with no protest. Shaking with anger my lord stalked to his coach and six while they repaired to the Apollo room to prohibit the use of tea and propose a general congress of the colonies. And that ball came to pass. Haughty hosts received their haughty guest with the finest and gravest courtesy, bent low over my lord's hand, danced with her daughters, and wrung from my lord's reluctant lips the one grudging word of comment:

"Gentlemen!"

And the ladies of his family, hobbled their heads sadly in confirmation, for the steel-like barrier between them was so palpable that it could have been touched that night, it seemed, by the hand.

The two backwoodsmen had been dazzled by the brilliance of it all, for

had been allowed to look on for a while. Again my lord had summoned Dave to him and asked many questions about the wilderness beyond the Cumberland, and he even had the boy to come up and shake hands, and asked him where he had learned to ride so well.

Before Barbara was sent home Hugh and Dave Grey, dressed with great care, came in, with an exaggeration of dignity and politeness that fooled few others than themselves. Hugh, catching Barbara's sad and reproachful glance, did not dare go near her, but Dave made straight for her side when he entered the room—and bowed with great gallantry. To the boy he paid no attention whatever, and the latter, fired with indignation and hate, turned hastily away. But in a corner unseen he could not withhold watching the two closely, and he felt vaguely that he was watching a frightened bird and a snake. The little girl's self-composure seemed quite to vanish, her face flushed, her eyes were downcast, and her whole attitude had a mature embarrassment that was far beyond her years. The lad wondered and was deeply disturbed. The half-overlooking and wholly contemptuous glance that Grey had shot over his head had stung him like a knife-cut, so like an actual knife indeed that without knowing it his right hand was then fumbling at his belt. Dave too was nothing and so was Barbara's mother and her father, who knew very well that this smooth, suave, bold young daredevil was deliberately leading Hugh into all the mischief he could find. Nor did he leave the girl's side until she was taken home. Erskine, too, left then and went back to the tavern and up to his room. Then with his knife in his belt he went down again and waited on the porch. Already guests were coming back from the party and it was not long before he saw Hugh and Dave Grey half-stumbling up the steps. Erskine rose, Grey confronted the lad full for a moment and then straightened.

"Here's a nuzzler one wants to fight," he said thickly. "My young friend, I will oblige you anywhere with anything, at any time—except tonight. You must regard that as great honor, for I am not accustomed to fight with savages."

And he waved the boy away with such an insolent gesture that the lad, knowing no other desire with an enemy than to kill him in any way possible, snatched his knife from his belt. He heard a cry of surprise and horror from Hugh and a huge hand caught his upraised wrist.

"Put it back!" said Dave sternly. The dazed boy obeyed and Dave led him upstairs.

Dave talked to the lad about the enormity of his offense, but to Dave he was inclined to defend himself and his action. Next morning, however, when the party started back to Red Oaks, Erskine felt a difference in the atmosphere that made him uneasy. Barbara alone seemed unchanged, and he was quick to guess that she had not been told of the incident. Hugh was distinctly distant and surly for another reason as well. He had wanted to ask young Grey to become one of their party and his father had decisively forbidden him—for another reason, too, than his influence over Hugh: Grey and his family were Tories and in high favor with Lord Dunmore.

As yet Dave had made no explanation or excuse for his young friend, but he soon made up his mind that it would be wise to offer the best extenuation as soon as possible; which was simply that the lad knew no better, had not yet had the chance to learn, and on the verge of impulse had acted just as he would have done among the Indians, whose code alone he knew.

The matter came to a head shortly after their arrival at Red Oaks when Colonel Dale, Harry, Hugh and Dave were on the front porch. The boy was standing behind the box-hedge near the steps and Barbara had just appeared in the doorway.

"Well, what was the trouble?" Colonel Dale had just asked.

"He tried to stab Grey unarmed and without warning," said Hugh shortly.

At the moment the boy caught sight of Barbara. Her eyes, filled with scorn, met his in one long, sad, withering look, and she turned noiselessly back into the house. Noiselessly too he melted into the garden, slipped down to the river bank, and dropped to the ground. He knew at last what he had done. Nothing was said to him when he came back to the house and that night he scarcely opened his lips. In silence he went to bed and next morning he was gone.

The mystery was explained when Barbara told how the boy too must have overheard Hugh.

"He's hurt," said Dave, "and he's gone home."

"On foot?" asked Colonel Dale incredulously.

"He can trot all day and make almost as good time as a horse."

"Why, he'll starve."

"He could get there on rooks and herbs and wild honey, but he'll have fresh meat every day. Still, I'll have to try to overtake him. I must go, anyhow."

And he asked for his horse and went to get ready for the journey. Ten minutes later Hugh and Harry rushed joyously to his room.

"We're going with you!" they cried, and Dave was greatly pleased. An hour later all were ready, and at the last moment Firefly was led in, saddled and bridled, and with a leading halloo around his neck.

"Harry," said Colonel Dale, "carry your cousin my apologies and give him Firefly on condition that he ride him back some day. Tell him this home is his"—the speaker halted, but went on gravely and firmly—"whenever he pleases."

"And give him my love," said Barbara, holding back her tears.

At the river-gate they turned to wave a last goodbye and disappeared in the woods. At that hour the boy far over in the wilderness ahead of them had cooked a squirrel that he had shot for his breakfast and was gnawing it to the bones. Soon he rose and at a trot sped on toward his home beyond the Cumberland. And with

him, etched with acid on the steel of his brain, sped two images—Barbara's face as he last saw it and the face of young Dave Grey.

The boy's tracks were easily to be seen in the sandy road, and from them Dave judged that he must have left long before daylight. And he was traveling rapidly. At sunset Dave knew that they were not far behind him, but when darkness hid the lad's tracks Dave stopped for the night. Again Erskine had got the start by going on before day, and it was the middle of the forenoon before Dave, missing the tracks for a hundred yards, halted and turned back to where a little stream crossed the road, and dismounted, leading his horse and scrutinizing the ground.

"He's seen us tracking him and he's douped on us and is tracking us. I expect he's looking at us from somewhere around here." And he halloped at the top of his voice, which rang down the forest aisles. A war-whoop answered almost in their ears that made the blood leap in both boys. Even Dave wheeled with cocked rifle, and the lad stepped from behind a bush scarcely ten feet behind them.

"Well, by gum," shouted Dave, "fool'd us, after all."

A faint grin of triumph was on the lad's lips, but in his eyes was a waiting inquiry directed at Harry and Hugh. They sprang forward, both of them with their hands outstretched:

"We're sorry!"

A few minutes later Hugh was transferring his saddle from Firefly to his own horse, which had gone a trifle lame. On Firefly, Harry buckled the boy's saddle and motioned for him to climb up. The bewildered lad turned to Dave, who laughed.

"It's all right."

"He's your horse, cousin," said Harry. "My father sent him to you and says his horse is yours whenever you please. And Barbara sent her love."

At almost the same hour in the great house on the James the old negro was carrying from the boy's room to Colonel Dale in the library a kindly deed that the lad had left behind him. It was a rude scribble on a sheet of paper, signed by the boy's Indian name and his totem mark—a buffalo plumed by an arrow.

"It make me laugh. I have no use. I give hole him plantation Barbara."

Thus read the scrawl!

CHAPTER VII.

Led by Dave, sometimes by the boy, the four followed the course of rivers, upward, always except when they descended some mountain which they had to cross, and then it was soon upward again. The two Virginia lads found themselves, much to their chagrin, as helpless as children, but they were apt pupils and soon learned to make a fire with flint and even with dry sticks of wood.

Three days' journeying brought them to the broad, beautiful Holston river, passing over the pine-crosted, white-rocked summit of Clinch mountain, and came to the last outlying fort of the western frontier. Next day they started on the long, long wilderness trail toward the Cumberland range. On the third day thereafter the gray wall of the Cumberland that ran with frowning inaccessibility on their right gathered its flanks into steep gray cliffs and dipped suddenly into Cumberland gap. Up this they climbed. On the summit they went into camp, and next morning Dave swept a long arm toward the wild expanse to the west.

"Four more days," he cried, "and we'll be there!"

The two boys looked with awe on the limitless stretch of wooded wilds. It was still Virginia, to be sure, but they felt that once they started down they would be leaving their own beloved state for a strange land of unknown beasts and red men who people that "dark and bloody ground."

Before sunrise next morning they were dropping down the steep and rocky trail. That night they slept amid the rocky foot-hills of the range, and next morning looked upon a vast wilderness stretch of woods that undulated to the gentle slopes of the hills, and that night they were on the edge of the blue-grass land.

Toward sunset Dave, through a sixth sense, had the unanny feeling that he was not only being followed, but watched from the cliffs alongside, and he observed that Erskine too had more than once turned in his saddle or lifted his eyes searchingly to the shaggy flanks of the hills. Neither spoke to the other, but that night when the hoot of an owl raised Dave from his blanket, Erskine too was up-right with his rifle in his hand. For half an hour they waited, and lay down again, only to be awakened again by the snort of a horse, when both sprang to their feet and crawled out toward the second. But the heavy silence lay unbroken and they brought the horses closer to the fire.

"Now I know it was Indiana," said Dave; "that boss o' mine can smell one further'n a rattlesnake." The boy nodded and they took turns on watch while the two boys slept on till daylight. The trail was broad enough next morning for them to ride two abreast—Dave and Erskine in advance. They had scarcely gone a hundred yards when an Indian stepped into the path twenty yards ahead. Instinctively Dave threw his rifle up, but Erskine caught his arm. The Indian had lifted his hand—palm upward. "Shawnee!" said the lad, as two more appeared from the bushes. The eyes of the two tidewater boys grew large, and both clinched their guns convulsively. The Indian spokesman paid no heed except to Erskine—and only from the lad's face, in which surprise was succeeded by sorrow and then deep thoughtfulness, could they guess what the guttural speech meant, until Erskine turned to them.

They were not on the war path against the whites, he explained. His foster-father—Kahloa, the big chief, the king—was very ill, and his message, brought by them, was that Erskine should come back to the tribe and

become chief, as the chief's only son had been killed by the palefaces. They knew that in the fight at the fort Erskine had killed a Shawnee, his tormentor, for they knew the arrow, which Erskine had not had time to withdraw. The dead Shawnee's brother—Crooked Lightning—was with them. If it was who had recognized the boy the day before, and they had kept him from killing Erskine from the bushes. At that moment a gigantic savage stepped from the brush. The boy's frame quivered, straightened, grew rigid, but he met the malevolent glare turned on him with emotionless face and hurriedly began to speak while Harry and Hugh and even Dave watched him enthralled; for the lad was Indian now and the old chief's mantle was about his shoulders. He sat his horse like a king and spoke as a king. He thanked them for holding back Crooked Lightning's evil hand, but—contemptuously he spat toward the huge savage—he was not to die by that hand. He was a paleface and the Indians had slain his white mother. He had forgiven that, for he loved the old chief and his foster mother and brother and sister, and the tribe had always been kind to him. Then they had killed his white father and he had gone to visit his kindred by the big waters, and now he loved them. He had fled from the Shawnees because of the cruelty of Crooked Lightning's brother, whom he had slain. But if the Indians were falling into evil ways and following evil counsels, his heart was sad.

"I will come when the leaves fall," he concluded, "but Crooked Lightning must pitch his lodge in the wilderness until he can show that his heart is good." And then with an imperious gesture he waved his hand toward the west:

"Now go!"

It was hard even for Dave to realize that the lad, to all purposes, was actually then the chief of a powerful tribe, and even he was a little awed by the instant obedience of the savages, who, without a word, melted into the bushes and disappeared. Dave recovered himself with a little chuckle only when without a word Erskine clucked Firefly forward, nearing sunsets taking the lead. Quietly, unobserved, from a little hill Dave pointed to a thin blue wisp of smoke rising far ahead from the green expanse.

"There it is, boys!" he cried. All the horses were fired except Firefly and with a whoop Erskine darted forward and disappeared. They followed as fast as they could and they heard the report of the boy's rifle and the series of war-whoops with which he was heralding his approach. Nobody in the fort was fearful, for plainly it was an unfriendly coming. All were gathered at the big gate and there were many yells and cries of welcome and wonder when the boy swept into the clearing on a run, brandishing his rifle above his head, and pulled his fiery black horse up in front of them.

"Whar'd you steal that hoss?" shouted Bul.

"Look at them clothes!" cried Jack Sanders. And the women—Mother Sanders, Mother Noe and Lydia and Honor and Polly Conrad—gathered about him, laughing, welcoming, shaking hands and asking questions.

"Where's Dave?" That was the chief question and asked by several voices at the same time. The boy looked grave.

"Dave ain't comin' back," he said, and then seeing the look on Lydia's face, he smiled: "Dave—" He had no further to go, for Dave's rifle cracked and his voice rose from the woods, and he and Harry and Hugh galloped into the clearing. Then there were more whoopings and greetings, and Lydia's starting tears turned to smiles.

Dave had to tell about his trip and Erskine's race—for the lad would say nothing—and in turn followed stories of killing buffalo, deer, panther and wildcat during his absence. Early the women disappeared, soon the men began to yawn and stretch, and the sentinels went to the watch-towers, for there had been Indian signs that day. This news thrilled the eastern lads, and they too turned into the same bed built out from the wall of one of the cabins and covered with bearskins. And Harry, just before his eyes closed, saw through the open door Erskine seated alone, the connecting-link between the tidewater aristocrats and these rude pioneers, between these backwoodsmen and the savage enemies out in the black encircling wilderness. And that boy's brain was in a turmoil—what was to be his fate, there, here, or out there where he had promised to go at the next falling of the leaves!

Continued on Page 3



They Had Scarcely Gone a Hundred Yards When an Indian Stepped Into the Path Twenty Yards Ahead.



The Two Backwoodsmen Had Been Dazzled by the Brilliance of It All.

The boy had stood with Barbara, who

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POETS AND THE OPEN ROAD

Observant Veteran Seems Somewhat Contemptuous of the Annual "Call of the Wild."

"This is the time of the great poet exodus," remarked the observant veteran, according to the New York Sun. "From now on you can look forward with confidence to hear the announcements from two or three thousand minor poets that they're leaving the dead city behind and are taking to the open road. Several hundred of 'em admit for the first time it's their wild gypsy blood that makes 'em take this desperate step. Others cry out that they can't resist the appeal of the open road another minute, except it was to take ten or fifteen minutes to dash off another poem starting 'Oh, ho, or words to that effect."

"Weakness, I call it. Spring is the season of sap and sapheads. Common sense is good enough for those vagabonds three-fourths of the year, and then their character goes to pieces like a snowbank under a March sun."

"It's lucky they never quite get started. They might get away if it wasn't for the fact that one poem leads to another. So they have to stay in the hellish city and get on with their work. Otherwise the brake-benches of the country would be as congested as the East side, and the trunk roads would be cluttered up with hundreds of poets, leaping into the air every three or four yards, from the sheer joy of living, as they call it."

"No, you expect love poems at this time of year, and poems on the remarkable color the grass is taking on, and poems on the unprecedented tendency in trees to lean out. But the most poet that asks me up in his Eighty-ninth street piano-box apartment to listen to his 'Sing for the open road' is going to be given assistance on his way."

MAY IMPORT ENGLISH IDEA

American Railroads Likely to Adopt the System of Articulated Trains in Use There.

Articulated railroad trains devised to lessen the passenger rolling stock and increase the capacity are those in which the ends of adjoining cars are carried on a single truck. They have been used in England for several years. The cars are "permanently" coupled together. Each train, says the Scientific American, whether of two, or five, or ten cars, forms a unit, the trucks of which are so disposed that the distances between their centers throughout the train are all equal. Trucks are placed under the outer ends of each train, the other trucks being placed under the adjacent ends of the car bodies forming the system. Sets of five bodies on six trucks have been running for many years on the Great Northern; and there is no constructional reason, or any other apparent reason why trains consisting of 10 or 15 such cars should not be built, where the traffic calls for the use of larger units.

There are four principal advantages which have been proved in the experience of the company, with these trains. 1, reduced first cost; 2, reduced weight; 3, reduced running cost; 4, improved riding of cars. The last is due to the fact that there is no overhang of the bodies beyond the trucks, and that the adjacent ends of the bodies are carried on a common truck center.

"Pseudo."

The prefixes of "pseudo" and "pseudo" are derived from the Greek pseudo, false, and pseudo, falsehood. Combined with other words—or forms of words—they have the following meaning: 1. A false, spurious or counterfeit condition. 2. An abnormal form of or a close resemblance to (something). 3. A resemblance in many symptoms, but a lack of the specific characters that mark the true form; said of diseases. 4. Non-Euclidean geometry—as, for example, a pseudo-angle.

Moray Firth. Moray Firth is an indentation of the North sea, on the northeast coast of Scotland, measuring twenty-one miles across its entrance from Thurston Ness, in Ross-shire, to St. John's head, in Elginshire, and thirty-nine miles thence to the mouth of the River Bann. The name is applied in a wider sense to the whole extent of the sea between Kinnaird's head in Aberdeenshire and Duncansby head in Caithness.

Odd Numbers Masculine.

According to all ancient lore, the odd numbers are masculine, the even feminine. The odd numbers were in nearly every case the lucky ones—a notable and general exception being the fatal number thirteen.

Proof to the Contrary.

Odd thing about yawning: the doctors say it is caused by a deficiency in the supply of air to the lungs—and yet a fellow usually does his best yawning when somebody is pumping "hot air" into him.—Boston Transcript.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

ERSKINE DALE

Continued from Page 2

The green of the wilderness dulled and burst into the yellow of the buckeye, the scarlet of maple and the russet of oak. This glory in turn dulled and the leaves, like petals of withered flowers, began to drift to the earth. Through the shower of them went Erskine and Firely, who had become as used to the wilds as to the snilling banks of the far-away James. And the two now were one in mutual affection and a mutual understanding that was unquenchable.

The boy was the son of a king again, and as such was on his way in answer to the wish of a king. For food he carried only a little sack of salt, for his rifle would bring him meat and the forest would give him nuts and fruit. When the sun was nearing its highest, he "barked" a squirrel from the trunk of a beech; toward sunset a fat pheasant fluttered from the ground to a low thud and he shot its head off and camped for the night.

On the second day he reached the broad buffalo trail that led to the salt-licks and on to the river, and then memories came. He remembered a place where the Indians had camped after they had captured himself and his mother. In his mind was a faint picture of her sitting against a tree and weeping and of an Indian striking her to make her stop and of himself leaping at the savage like a little wildcat, whereat the others laughed like children. Farther on, next day, was the spot where the Indians had separated them and he saw his mother no more. They told him that she had been taken back to the whites, but he was told later that they had killed her because in their flight from the whites she was holding them back too much. Farther on was a spot where they had lurked from the trail and thrust him into a hollow log, burning the exit with stones, and had left him for a day and a night.

On the seventh day he was nearing the village, where the sick chief lay, and when he caught sight of the teepees in a little creek bottom, he fired his rifle, and putting Firely into a gallop and with right hand high, swept into the village. Several bucks had caught up bow or rifle at the report of the gun and the clatter of hoofs, but their hands relaxed when they saw his sign of peace. The squaws



The Squaws Gathered and There Were Grunts of Recognition and Greeting When the Boy Pulled Up in Their Midst.

gathered and there were grunts of recognition and greeting when the boy pulled up in their midst. The flaps of the chief's tent parted and his foster-mother started toward him with a sudden stream of tears and turned quickly back. The old chief's keen black eyes were waiting for her and he spoke before she could open her lips: "White Arrow! It is well. Here—at once!"

Erskine had swung from his horse and followed. The old chief measured him from head to foot slowly and his face grew content: "Show me the horse!"

The boy threw back the flaps of the tent and with a gesture bade an Indian to lead Firely to and fro. The horse even thrust his beautiful head over his master's shoulder and looked within, snorting gently. Kahloo waved dismissal.

"You must ride north soon to carry the white wampum and a peace talk. And when you go you must hurry back, for when the sun is highest on the day after your return, my spirit will pass."

And thereupon he turned his face and went back into sleep.

Just before sunset a low whistle sounded in the distance—the hunters were coming in—and the accompanying whoops meant great success. Each of three bucks carried a deer over his shoulders, and foremost of the three was Crooked Lightning, who barely paused when he saw Erskine, and then with an insolent glare and grunt passed him and tossed his deer at the feet of the squaws. The boy's hand slipped toward the handle of his tomahawk, but some swift instinct kept him still. The savage must have had good reason for such open defiance, for the lad began to feel that many others shared in his hostility and he began to wonder and speculate.

Quickly the feast was prepared and the boy ate apart—his foster-mother bringing him food—but he could hear the story of the day's hunting and the allusions to the prowess of Crooked Lightning's son, Black Wolf, who was Erskine's age, and he knew they were but slurs against himself.

Fresh wood was thrown on the fire, and as its light leaped upward the lad saw an aged Indian emerge from one of two tents that sat apart on a little rise—saw him lift both hands toward

the stars for a moment and then return within.

"Who is that?" he asked. "The new prophet," said his mother. "He has been but one moon here and has much power over our young men."

An arched pine loggia was tossed on the blaze, and in a whither leap of light he saw the face of a woman at the other tent—saw her face and for a moment met her eyes. Before she shrunk back—and neither face nor eyes belonged to an Indian. Startled, he caught his mother by the wrist and all but cried out:

"And that?" The old woman hesitated and growled:

"A paleface. Kahloo bought her and adopted her but"—the old woman gave a little guttural chuck of triumph—"she dies tomorrow. Kahloo will burn her."

"Burn her?" burst out the boy.

"The palefaces have killed many of Kahloo's kin."

A little later when he was passing near the white woman's tent a girl sat in front of it pounding corn in a mortar. She looked up at him and, staring, smiled. She had the skin of the half-breed, and he stopped, startled by that fact and her beauty—and went quickly on. At old Kahloo's lodge he could not help turning to look at her again, and this time she rose quickly and slipped within the tent. He turned to find his foster-mother watching him. "Who is that girl?" The old woman looked displeased.

"Daughter of the white woman."

"Does she know?"

"Neither knows."

"What is her name?"

"Early Morn."

Early Morn and daughter of the white woman—he would like to know more of those two, and he half turned, but the old Indian woman caught him by the arm:

"Do not go there—you will only make more trouble."

He followed the flash of her eyes to the edge of the firelight where a young Indian stood watching and growling:

"Who is that?"

"Black Wolf, son of Crooked Lightning."

"Ah!" thought Erskine.

Within the old chief called faintly and the Indian woman motioned the lad to go within. The old man's dim eyes had a new fire.

"Talk!" he commanded, and motioned to the ground, but the lad did not squat Indian fashion, but stood straight with arms folded, and the chief knew that a conflict was coming. Narrowly he watched White Arrow's face and hearing—uneasily felt the strange new power of him.

"I have been with my own people," said the lad simply, "the palefaces who have come over the big mountains, on and on almost to the big waters. I found my kin. They are many and strong and rich. They, too, were kind to me. I came because you were sick and because you had sent for me, and to keep my word."

"I have seen Crooked Lightning. His heart is bad. I have seen the new prophet. I do not like him. And I have seen the white woman that you are to burn tomorrow." The lad stopped. His every word had been of defense or indictment and more than once the old chief's eyes shifted uneasily.

The dauntless men of the boy, his steady eyes, and his bold truthfulness, pleased the old man. The lad must take his place as chief. Now White Arrow turned questioner:

"I told you I would come when the leaves fell and I am here. Why is Crooked Lightning here? Why is the new prophet? Who is the woman? What has she done that she must die? What is the peace talk you wish me to carry north?"

The old man hesitated long with closed eyes. When he opened them the fire was gone and they were dim again.

"The story of the prophet and Crooked Lightning is too long," he said wearily. "I will tell tomorrow. The woman must die because her people have slain mine. Besides, she is growing blind and is a trouble. You carry the white wampum to a council. The Shawnees may join the British against our enemies—the paleface."

"I will wait," said the lad. "I carry the white wampum. If you war against the paleface on this side of the mountain—I am your enemy. If you war with the British against them all—I am your enemy. And the woman must not die."

"I have spoken," said the old man. "I have spoken," said the boy. He turned to lie down and went to sleep. The old man sat on, staring out at the stars.

Just outside the tent a figure slipped away as noiselessly as a snake. When it rose and emerged from the shadows the firelight showed the malignant, triumphant face of Crooked Lightning.

(To be continued)

Secret of Brasses.

The Japanese are famed not only for their skill in making decorative articles, but for the beauty of the material used. It is said that the secret of the composition of some of their alloys of brass and copper has only lately been revealed. The finest Japanese brass, called "shinoh", consists of ten parts of copper and five of zinc. Another very beautiful alloy, named "Shadko", to which splendid hues are imparted by treatment with acids, is formed by mixing gold and copper, the proportion of gold varying from 1 to 10 per cent of the entire mass.

He Got the Point.

A teacher was explaining proper and improper fractions to her pupils. To impress them she said a proper fraction was like a proper person, allowing the smaller number to be on top; while the improper fraction, like an improper person, is rude and puts the heavy or larger number on top. Thinking she had used an apt simile, she asked the class next morning what kind of fractions there were. "I know," piped up a youngster, "polite and impolite."

Children Cry for Fletcher's

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Opera at Labor Wages.

An excerpt from a Dresden paper bewails the exodus of first-rate opera singers in Holland, Sweden, Spain and America, and describes the state of affairs in which the Dresden opera company finds itself.

So hard up is Dresden for talent, the paper says, that guest singers must invariably be asked from Leipzig or Berlin to fill in for others who have left for foreign shores. On one evening alone, four guests sang, and as much as 4,000 marks, and even 7,000 marks have been given out on such occasions as honorariums to guest singers. Dividing by the 200 marks which it takes, these days, to make an American dollar, that makes \$20 to \$35 for an evening's aggregation of guest singers.

Iron Ore Discovered in Argentina. Iron has been discovered near Necochea, in the southern part of the province of Buenos Aires, Argentina, in such quantities that government officials say a proper exploitation of the field will free the republic from dependence on other countries for its iron supply.

The iron was found along the coast in the sand dunes that extend from the south of Patagonia to Cape San Antonio.

This is the same region in which petroleum indications were found recently and concessions have been asked for the working of both iron and oil fields.—Cleveland News-Leader.

Speed of Passenger Elevators.

The office of public buildings and grounds says that the elevator in the Washington monument makes 100 feet a minute. As the elevator shaft in the monument is 500 feet high, it makes this distance in five minutes. The two elevators in the Woolworth building which operate from the ground to the fifty-fourth floor rise 700 feet in one minute and these are the highest rise and fastest traveling elevators in the world. Although elevator service is provided in the Eiffel tower, Paris, to a height of nearly 1,000 feet, three lifts must be used to reach the top, the highest being a single lift being about 150 feet.

Tribute to Men of Woods.

I like very much the society of woodmen. . . . I don't know any men who are so complete masters of their business and of the secluded but delicious world in which they live. They are healthy, their language is picturesque; they live in the air and Nature whispers to them many of her secrets. A forest is like the ocean, monotonous only to the ignorant.—Disraeli.

Get Author's Point of View.

Much confusion in thought and much bitterness in criticism would be avoided if more readers tried to get the author's point of view. At any rate, proper and improper methods of reading deserve more consideration than they have received. For reading is an art that lends itself to efficiency tests and improvement.—Exchange.

Even Better Than "Eczema."

A Prague physician says he has made a discovery that will send head colds to the discard. This will release the word "Oryza," which we have always thought would make a lovely name for a girl.—Boston Transcript.

The Road to Heaven.

"They ain't no direct road 't' heaven," said Charcoal Eph, moodily. "If I may look lak hit, but yuh got 't' go 'round a heap 'o crap games whar de deacons dose stopped 't' rest."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

A Bad Man's Good Thought.

To enjoy a thing exclusively is commonly to exclude one's self from the true enjoyment of it. Said Byron: "Those who joy would win must share it; happiness was born a twin."—Boston Transcript.

SOY BEANS FIT IN ROTATION

Take Place of Oats and Are More Profitable as Cash Crop—Of Benefit to Soil.

Soy beans fit perfectly in rotation in the place of oats, making a four year rotation corn, soy beans, wheat, clover, they being more profitable than oats as a cash crop, and leaving the soil in much better shape, both as to mechanical condition and fertility, as little or no preparation for wheat is needed on land from which a crop of well cultivated soys has been raised.

When the Heart Stops.

By injecting one cubic centimeter of a 1 in 1,000 solution of either adrenalin or pituitrin into the heart when it has stopped beating, many persons who seemed to be dead have been brought back to life. The injection must be made quickly into the left intercostal space one or two finger breadths to the left of the sternal border.

Color Blindness Can Be Overcome.

Late experience has shown that the color blind may be taught to name ordinary colors correctly, although they may not see colors as others do.

A conductor on the Southern railway was discharged for color blindness, when he began to study colored wools and plants, and in five weeks passed a rigid color examination without a mistake.

Doctor Brawley has overcome the disadvantage of color blindness in other persons by a like course of color study.—Cleveland News-Leader.

Moosetracks in Snow.

Prince William of Sweden obtained during his African hunting trip a fine zoological collection for the Royal Museum of Stockholm—1,000 mammals, including 12 gorillas, 2,000 birds and more than 3,000 insects. In climbing great volcanoes to an altitude of 13,000 feet he found snow on which were the tracks of mice, although intense cold prevailed there.—Scientific American.

Daughter Succeeds Mother.

Mrs. Ferris, the new mayoress of the town of Devizes, in Wiltshire, England, is filling the same office as her mother did 20 years ago, thereby creating a most unusual record. Also interesting is the fact that Mrs. Ferris' grandmother is still alive and has thus had the unique privilege of seeing both her daughter and her granddaughter occupying the highest civic positions.

New Harmony in Poetry.

In the sweet chorus of modern poetry one may hear a strange new harmony. It is the life of our time, evoking its own music; constraining the poetic spirit to utter its own message. The peculiar beauty of the contemporary poetry, with its fresh and varied charm, grows from that; and in that, too, its vitality is assured. Its art has the deep sanction of loyalty; its loyalty draws inspiration from the living source.—Mary C. Sturgeon.

Growth of Cork Trees.

Upwards of 50 per cent of the world's cork is produced in Spain and Portugal. The finest is grown in various parts of the provinces of Seville, Badajoz, Cadiz, Huelva, Barcelona and Salamanca. The age of maturity varies in different parts of the same tree. From eight to nine years is required by the trunk, from ten to eleven years for the first branches and from eleven to twelve years for the second branches.

Flower "Ad" Big as House.

A basket of blossoms as big as an ordinary house was constructed to advertise a flower show held recently in London.

Odd Fact.

Life, strange to say, is never a desert drear to him who has plenty of sand.

Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolsens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 6 per cent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

FIND OLD ROMAN CALENDAR

Discovery of Immense Historical Interest Recently Made—Antedates That of Julius Caesar.

A most interesting discovery was made recently at Anzio, in the Roman Campagna. It was of a calendar made of plaster and much earlier than the calendar as made by Julius Caesar in the year 46 B. C. This calendar evidently dates back to between 103 B. C. and 84 B. C., and is the only one yet found which antedates that of Julius Caesar.

Some parts of it are missing, but the rest shows that it was based on a lunar year of 353 days divided into twelve months of 29 and 31 days, with a thirteenth month, called intercalary, of 27 days, interspersed every alternate year after February. Under this system the year had an average of 356 1/2 days—that is, four days more than a solar year should have.

Inevitable confusion arose from this, and the college of priests had the right to intervene and correct it whenever they chose by omitting the intercalary month. It was because they often did it for political reasons that Julius Caesar decided to reform the calendar and intrusted the work to the celebrated mathematician and astronomer Sosigenes. He based his calendar on the solar year in place of the lunar, and made it one of 365 days.

The year 46 B. C. when this took effect was called the "annus confusionis" (year of confusion), because, in order to make the year 45 begin with the new sun, ninety extra days had to be inserted in the year.

The ancient calendar, unique of its kind, has just been published by the Royal Academy of the Lincei.

FINALLY REACHED THE TOP

Result of Years of Striving on the Part of Bottom of the Straw. Jerry Box.

St. Peter was on his way down to the gates to set them ajar for the day for some people and to slide the bar in place for others. As he passed along the street he spied an object so small, so tiny, so microscopic in appearance that he stopped to gaze on him and inquire how he had come on high without passing the gate in the usual way.

"How did you come to get so high as this?"

"Just naturally. For years and years I've been getting higher and higher, every year, closer to the top all the time, and now I'm this high."

"What are you—a soul?"

"Not at all. I never had a soul and nobody who ever had anything to do with the making of me ever had a soul."

"Well, I certainly do not understand at all how you could get here."

"I admit that I don't exactly belong in any such place as this, but when you know who and what I am you will easily see this, being the highest place I could possibly reach, I simply had to get here in time. I just had to go out of sight so far as the earth is concerned."

"Would you mind telling me who or what you are?"

"I'm the bottom of a strawberry box."

And the spook editor says that if this did not happen it is about due.—San Antonio Light.

Says World Is Too Busy.

Viscount Kato of Japan is not only a nobleman; he is a philosopher. As evidence of this fact listen to a remark attributed to him by a traveler recently returned from Japan:

"What's the matter, anyhow, with the world?" the traveler asked in the course of a conversation.

"Too many events," said the viscount.

This, we submit, is a rich distillation from oriental thought. Isn't part of the trouble that we are hesitating ourselves too frantically for our own good, and running around in circles, and getting in one another's way, and starting things we can't finish—instead of waiting in patience until Nature presents itself and the world regains its health?—The Nation's Business.

City on Civilization's Outskirts.

On the upper Parana river, which separates Paraguay from Argentina, is a town called Posadas. "This," says a traveler, "is the last outpost of civilization on the Alto Parana, face to face with primitive forest, wild Indians, the unexplored center of South America, and yet it is reached by a broad-gauge railroad, has a fine modern \$500,000 hotel, three big department stores and the best hospital in northern Argentina." Round about are great mate plantations and old Jesuit ruins.—New York Evening Post.

Sounds Travel Farthest in Darkness.

Sounds can generally be heard much farther by night than by day; sometimes ten or even twenty times as far. One reason is that the air at night contains, as a rule, few eddies and other local disturbances, such as break up the sound waves by day. Moreover, on calm, clear nights the vertical distribution of temperature near the earth is often the reverse of that occurring by day, and has the effect of bending the sound waves downward instead of upward.

Established 1853
The Mercury.
Newport, R. I.
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
Office Telephone 151
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, July 1, 1922

All classes of United States securities are now selling at par or better. In fact, there is very little difference in the various classes.

Sunday was a disastrously fatal day for automobilists. In this state three were killed and ten injured; while from all over the country come reports of fatalities. Most of these accidents were the result of carelessness.

Congress seems to be in a bad muddle over the tariff bill. Practically but little has been accomplished towards the passage of the bill, but exploding a vast amount of wind. The country is thoroughly sick of this. The members better adjourn, go home, take a rest, and give the country a rest.

The attempted shipping monopoly, which was intended to penalize the port of Providence and other New England ports, has been broken up, and vessels engaged in foreign commerce are now at liberty to load where they please, and make their own rates. It is fortunate for this section of the country that this attempted embargo is at an end.

The popularity of college football is fully attested from the great preparations that are necessary to find a place for the vast crowds. A little college out in Ohio is building a stadium to cost \$1,341,000, and which will seat 64,000 people. Many "old fogies" will think this money could have been better spent endowing professorships, or in building new dormitories to house the increasing number of students that are constantly applying for admission to our colleges.

Ex-Mayor Fitzgerald, of Boston, is now a full-fledged candidate for governor of Massachusetts. He is to run as the "wet" candidate. His argument is that money compelled the passage of prohibition, and that the man with money can now get all the "arrest" he wants, while the poor man must go dry. He is imprisoned if he buys it for "medicinal" purposes, says the would-be governor. He proposes to see to it, if elected governor, that the "poor man" has his drinks as well as the rich man.

It is now but a trifle over four months to the national election, which occurs on November 7th next. Governors and State Officers will then be elected in most of the states. One-third of the United States Senate will be chosen and all of the National House of Representatives. These will all be important elections, and every good citizen, male and female, should desire to qualify to become voters. In this state the time has expired; the last day for registration was yesterday, June 30. The list cannot now be changed, either for state or city election. The registry list is better than looked likely to be a few weeks ago, but is far short of what it was in the Presidential election of 1920.

CHANGES NOT ALWAYS IMPROVEMENTS

Many changes have been made in the form of nation, state or city governments that have not been improvements, nor have they been conducive to more intelligent or economical government. The election of U. S. Senators by the direct vote of the people is the first of these great mistakes. Formerly we had men of great ability in that high office; now ability to get votes is the only ability that counts. Every act a senator has to consider how it will affect his chances for reelection, not whether it will be for the best interest of the country as a whole. It reduces the senator to the same plane as the members of the House. The statewide primary law is another of the mistakes made in the method of nominating officials. Not a single state that has tried it is satisfied with it. One of the principal tendencies of this law is to make it impossible for any but rich men to run for office, and it keeps politics in the foreground twelve months in the year. Fortunately Rhode Island has never been carried away with this heresy. The change she adopted, however, some years ago, did not improve the calibre of the men who make her laws. In former days, when a candidate for the General Assembly had to face voters of the entire city it was a more difficult feat to get elected than it is today when he has only his own little community to care for, and the supposition is that better men were put forward. Neither is Newport's city charter any improvement on the old form of city government. In fact, it is a thousand times worse. Under it, during its existence, the expenses of the city have increased to an alarming degree, and the end is not yet.

FIRST FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION

The General Convention of the United States agreed that the new Constitution should go into operation as soon as it was adopted by nine states, and from that time the old articles of confederation should be considered cancelled. New Hampshire being the ninth state which adopted the Constitution, the news of this auspicious event reached this state on the 24th of June, 1789, and was received with every expression of joy. At a public meeting in Providence it was resolved to celebrate the anniversary of Independence and the adoption of the Federal Constitution by nine states, on Friday, the 4th of July, by an oration, etc., at the First Baptist Meeting House. After the services at the Meeting House an entertainment was to be given for which a general invitation was extended to the town and county. An ox roasted whole was to form a part of the provision for the dinner.

The opponents of the Constitution, in the country towns, seeing preparations for so public a celebration, were filled with indignation, and chose to consider it as a public insult upon the Legislative authority of the state, as well as a majority of the people at large; whereupon, upon the night previous to the intended celebration, they assembled in arms to the number of about 1000 men, under the direction of Gen. William West, of Gloucester, and other leaders, and marched to the vicinity of Providence. A committee was sent from the town, which met a committee from the country, when a compromise took place, by which it was agreed on the part of the town, that they would not celebrate the day on account of the Constitution, but only in honor of American Independence. In consideration thereof, it was agreed that the men under arms should withdraw from the field and suffer the town to go on with their feast in peace and quietude.

HEARST'S GOVERNORSHIP CAMPAIGN

The Hearst governorship campaign in New York is getting to be thoroughly alarming to the old liners. They see little hope of defeating him in the primaries, but many claim that his nomination will be the signal of a bolt that will destroy any chance he may otherwise have had of success at the polls. It is a well known fact that Hearst is aiming not only at the governorship of New York, but his success there will be only the stepping-stone to the highest office in the land. Hearst, himself, believes that the prospects of his nomination and election never were and, in all probability, never will be better than they are this year.

Conservative Democratic papers like the New York Times are lamenting the fact that "the names of old line Democrats whose word carried weight in the days of Cleveland, of Hill and more recently in the Parker campaign and during the eight years of Wilson in the White House and who might have stood as a barrier against the acceptance of Hearst by up-State Democratic organizations, have nearly all disappeared from the rosters of active party workers."

The Republican gubernatorial candidate will be without doubt Governor Miller. He has made a popular chief executive, and there is not much doubt of his re-election.

HOW LONG; OH HOW LONG?

How long will the people of Newport submit to it?

No quorum at the city hall again last night and much important business to be transacted. What further can be said in defence of the new city charter. It was a dream in which the Herald also indulged, but the Herald has been long awake to its allurement and its fallacies. But how long can the city, as a business proposition, which it is, stand it? It is a case of suicide, with but few mourners about and no undertaker available to perform the last sad rites.—Newport Herald.

At last! The Herald, once an ardent supporter of the charter, has come to see the folly of such irresponsible and expensive form of government. There is not one single redeeming feature in it and it should be repealed before the city goes bankrupt. Give us a one board form, a City Manager form, or anything. Nothing can be worse than what we now have.

New Jersey has often been called foreign country. It would seem that that appellation would apply now as well as ever. During the past week a large number of whiskey laden vessels have been lying off the coast of that state waiting for the bootlegging gang to come off and get their fill. The bootleg value of the liquors lying just outside the zone limit is said to be over \$3,000,000. The thirsty ones must have accumulated a terrible thirst while waiting for a drink.

The Redwood Library, which is one of the oldest public libraries in America, will reach its 175th birthday on September 4, 1922. It is proposed to have a fitting observance of this historic occasion. The details of a proper celebration are left in the hands of the president of the library, Rev. Dr. Roderick Terry. They could not be in better hands. The Redwood Library antedates the Newport Mercury by a little less than eleven years.

100 YEARS OLD, TRAVELS 3000 MILES

Cornelius Cole of California, who will be 100 years old in September, journeyed all the way from his far western home to Middletown, Conn., last week to receive the honorary degree of LL. D. from his alma mater, the Wesleyan University. Cole, after graduation in 1847, had an attack of the "gold fever," so prevalent in New England about that time, and migrated to the gold diggings and "grew up with the state." He has been a member of Congress and U. S. Senator from that state, was a personal friend of President Lincoln, and was one of the foremost advocates of the purchase of Alaska. He repeatedly warned Lincoln to beware of an attempt on the part of some Southern sympathizers to assassinate him. To which Lincoln would reply: "One man's life is as sweet to him as another's, and no man could take mine without losing his."

In regard to Lincoln's great speech he says:

"It is another mistake, often made, that Lincoln wrote out the Gettysburg address on the train before he got there. He never wrote that speech. He didn't know he was to be a speaker that day. Mr. Everett had been announced as the man who was to be the principal figure of the occasion and the President went there as a listener. When he was called upon he spoke from the bottom of his heart and not from any notes he had previously prepared. I know that I am running counter to all historical opinion, but I'll stake my memory against all of the accounts that have been written of the occasion. It was also reported that Mr. Everett read his speech. He didn't. He never once glanced down at the notes before him, but for two hours straight on end, talked from memory. That was an achievement and has stuck in my mind because it was so unusual."

All operators of jitneys under the law passed at the last session of the General Assembly must have a special permit from the State Board of Public Roads. A special registration will be issued and a special marker given showing that the car is a public service machine. Operators of such automobiles will be required to take a special examination and obtain a certificate to operate cars. It will be impossible for a person to obtain a special jitney operator's license, unless he is already licensed by the State Roads board to operate a motor vehicle.

The Public Utilities Commission will soon issue rules and regulations, governing the operation of jitneys. After dinner Saturday King George will have met Ex-President Roosevelt, President Wilson, and Ex-President Taft, but apparently he will have to come over here if he wants to meet President Harding.—Boston Globe.

We were not aware that Wilson was still President. But perhaps like all good Democrats the Globe believes that the term of office of a good Democrat never expires.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2550—\$1.00
Fi Fi Fo—Coca Step
Dancing Honeycomb—Fox Trot
- A2579—\$1.00
Just Another Kiss—W
Ah There—Fox Trot
- A2583—\$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2585—\$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2588—\$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Johnson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE
NEWPORT, R. I.

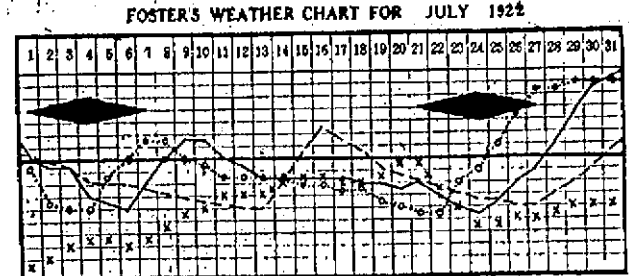
Weekly Calendar JULY 1922

	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
1	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31

Full moon, July 1, 5:33 evening
First moon, July 8, 1:15 evening
Last quarter, July 17, 1:12 morning
New moon, July 24, 7:45 morning
Last quarter, July 30, 11:23 evening

Deaths.

In this city, 24th ult., Thomas Dowd, husband of the late Catherine H. Finn.
June 21, 1922, Julia Blatchford, daughter of the late Hon. Richard Blatchford, and widow of Edward Tuckerman Potter, Esq., of Newport, R. I.
In this city, 25th ult., Mary Seabury, widow of the late George Davis, in her 100th year.
June 26, Bridget L. wife of William A. Cottrill and daughter of the late Michael and Julia Curran, of Westerly, R. I., in her 57th year.
In this city, 25th ult., Catherine widow of Patrick Conroy.
In this city, 25th ult., Ted Richardson, in his 37th year.
In this city, 25th ult., Edward, infant son of Adolph and Eva Brown, a rauger.
In Southampton, 25th ult., George Nicholson.



Washington, D. C., July 1.
Future world crop weather is of unusual interest but big speculators have a monopoly of crop weather news and it is difficult to get the facts, but enough is coming thru to assure the general correctness of our forecasts. When a little shower occurs in Australia or southern Europe a scare head is given that item, but the continuous drought in southern Europe, the rain shortage in Australia and the low, poor yield of American winter wheat, repeatedly and long in advance predicted in these bulletins, are hidden away in unread parts of the newspapers. Early maturing crops of Europe have been seriously damaged and late maturing crops will suffer more seriously. Australia is in its winter season and no drought, only a dry spell, was predicted throughout the winter. The result in Australia will be a bad condition of winter grain when their spring weather starts in October.

First reports of threshing wheat in Texas was four bushels to the acre, only 45 pounds to the bushel. Second reports 30 bushels to the acre in Oklahoma; but the newspapers do not give the former item and fail to mention that the latter comes from the best bottom lands. Above indicates that the methods of these manipulators enable them to get more profits out of farm products than the farmers get for their work while the manipulators cause us consumers to pay the profits of their speculations. We demand that markets be controlled only by supply, demand and future crop weather prospects, and that the monopoly of crop news be broken up. The Department of Agriculture crop estimates may approximate the truth, but the methods of making these reports are misleading except to experts.

Southwest—Gradually lowering temperatures from July 1 to 12; above normal rain as an average of this division; most rain where greatest rise in slopes toward north; least in valleys extending east and west. General improvement in crop weather, particularly for cotton. No severe storms after 6. A little hail near 2. Above paragraph includes all north of latitude 36, between meridian 90 and Rockies crests.

Northeast—Low temperatures first week of July; higher temperatures near 12; generally good crop weather; no very stormy; no great temperature extremes; an average of fairly pleasant weather; for north of 36, east of 90.

Pacific Slope—High temperatures near 7; followed by a long spell of moderate temperatures and not much rain; good harvesting weather. For west of Rockies crests and north of 36.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Annual Inspection
The annual inspection of Manisses Chapter, No. 11, Order of the Eastern Star, was held in Masonic Hall last Thursday evening, with over a hundred members and delegates in attendance.

Worthy Matron Ella M. Lockwood and Worthy Patron Elmer A. Allen received the officers of the Grand Chapter of Rhode Island, headed by Grand Matron Bertha E. Parker and Grand Patron Theodore E. Dexter, and Grand Marshal Marjorie A. Whitford. In all thirty-five delegates from the various Chapters in Rhode Island were in attendance.

At the conclusion of the inspection ceremonies a lobster supper was served in the banquet hall, followed by an entertainment and social in the auditorium.

The officers of Manisses Chapter, No. 11, under inspection by the Grand Matron and her suite, included:
Worthy Matron—Ella M. Lockwood.
Worthy Patron—Elmer A. Allen.
Associate Matron—Addie Littlefield.
Conductress—Addie Dodge.
Associate Conductress—Gertrude Dodge.

—Addie—Rubie Willis.
—Ruth—Eunice Dodge; Acting, Hattie Hayes.
—Esther—Mary Sprague; Acting, Mary Dunn.
—Martha—Amy Dodge.
—Electa—Adelaide Rose; Acting, Clossie Mott.
—Wardner—Carrie Eitta Dewey.
—Sentinel—Lester Littlefield.
—Secretary—William P. Lewis.
—Treasurer—William Dunn.
—Musical Director—Nettie Lewis.
—Chaplain—Glady's Slate.

The committee of arrangements included Mrs. Mary Conley, Mrs. Sarah Ball, Mrs. Amy Dodge, Mrs. Ethel Allen, Mrs. Nettie Lewis, Miss Frances Hayes, assisted by the Eureka Catering Company.

Honolulu Entertainers Arrive

The Honolulu Entertainers arrived on the Island last Tuesday and immediately commenced preparations for a busy season at the Casino for the next two months.

The boys have had a most successful winter playing on the Keith Circuit and later touring the Pacific Coast states. They arrived in Providence two weeks ago after a month's sojourn in South America and last week completed their season on the mainland with a three days' engagement at the Providence Biltmore.

The troupe comprises the following celebrated Hawaiian artists: Artie Mackenzie, William Lornigan, Bud Kayo, Frank Wright, and Sol Lewis.

Tom Johnson, President of the Top Soil Real Estate Company of Miami, Florida, has opened his bungalow, Listening Inn, for the season.

Bill Shannon has opened his race track on the Square and will be assisted by Fearless Sam for the remainder of the season.

Manisses Chapter, No. 11, O. E. S., wishes to thank the members of Atlantic Lodge, No. 31, F. & A. M., who so kindly loaned their automobiles for the entertainment of the delegates of the Grand Chapter last Friday afternoon.

Sunshine League

Rev. Alice Haire and Rev. Joseph Gorton of New Bedford, Mass., installed the following officers of the Sunshine League at the Methodist Parsonage last Wednesday evening:

President—Victor Haire.
Vice President—Lester Littlefield.
Secretary—Miss Doris Mitchell.
Treasurer—Miss Gertrude White.
Assistant Treasurer—Miss Ruth Westcott.
Chaplain—Fred Frank.
Organist—Miss Ethel Teal.
The following committees were appointed:

A CIVIL WAR REMINISCENCE

Fifty-nine years ago today, July 1, 1863, the memorable three days' fight at Gettysburg was begun. The following private letter, written just after the battle, by one who was in the midst of that great conflict, may be of interest to our Grand Army readers.

Camp near Warrington Junction.
July 27, 1863.

My Dear Friend:

I received your letter and was very glad to hear from you. I am well and hope you are the same. I received your letter the day before we got to Gettysburg. I did not have time to read it the day I got it, so I read it on the battlefield of Gettysburg. We were in the thickest of it. We lost seven men, two killed and five wounded, out of our squad of ten. It was a desperate fight. It was the heaviest cannonading that we ever had. The air was alive with shell and there was one continual roar for more than two hours, when the rebel infantry advanced under cover of their artillery and made a charge on some batteries belonging to our corps. We let them come till they got up within twenty rods, when our whole corps rose up from behind a stone wall and fired volley after volley into them, till they raised their hands. Then we ceased firing and took prisoners. We killed, wounded and took prisoners most all that came out on the charge. It was a terrific slaughter. I never saw such a slaughter in so short time since I have been a soldier. Our corps lost most five thousand men. I thought there was a poor chance for me, but I came out all right without a scratch. We have had some hard marching. The corps is all worn out. We have marched four hundred and twenty-five miles since the thirteenth of June, besides what fighting we have done.

Please let me know how the folks take the draft where you are. Tell the folks in F— that if Bill S— gets out of this scrape all safe he will make his appearance that way some fine morning.

We have to carry our bed, board and lodging on our backs, sleep on the ground, with the heavens for a roof. We have just drawn our rations for 3 days, which consist of pork, hard bread, beef, dried apples, coffee and sugar.

I cannot stop to write more now for the mail is going out.

So goodbye.
Direct your letter as before to
Headquarters 2nd Dragons
2nd Corps;
Your best friend,
W. H. S.

Columbus' Message Undiscovered

Christopher Columbus is believed to have been the first captain to try the idea of entrusting a message to the sea. In a storm near Madeira he placed a written statement of his adventures ashore and cast it overboard in February, 1493, but unfortunately it has not turned up as yet. This would have been the champion maritime trophy of the world, had it ever been picked up. Since then there have been thousands of bottles, tin cans, casks, etc., containing messages for the world, cast into the sea.

Human Nature Changes Little

The children now love luxury, they have bad manners, contempt for authority, they show disrespect to elders and love chatter in place of exercise. Children are now tyrants, not the slaves of their households. They no longer rise when an elder enters the room, they contradict their parents, chatter before company, gobble up the dainties at the table, cross their legs and tyrannize over their pedagogues. Alcibiades even smacked a literary master.—Socrates, 400-300 B. C.

Forbidden Vegetables

The ancient Egyptians, it is said, were forbidden to eat the onion, garlic and leek. According to the priests of Pelusium, the onion was barred because it caused a flow of tears, hunger and thirst, and hence was manifestly out of place in fasts and during religious ceremonies, says the Medical Record. It did not seem right to weep on occasions of joy or to be tormented with hunger and thirst on days set aside for fasting.

World Owes Debt to Pasteur

Hydrophobia being a very virulent malady in France and being responsible for the death of many lower animals, as well as people, Pasteur now turned his attention to this disease, and was so successful that the Pasteur treatment for this disease has become a household term in all civilized countries. It is impossible to estimate the thousands of people who have been saved from the most terrible of all deaths, by this one discovery.

Prehistoric Man in America

Recent discoveries in the caves of the Ohio valley seem to give evidence that man existed in America in the Glacial age. In two Kentucky caves were found human bones identified as belonging to an Indian man, and bones of raccoon, ground hog, gray fox, deer, buffalo and bear. The bear skeleton, partly fossilized, is supposed to be the remains of a polar bear that lived in the great ice age before the present geologic era.

Editorial Restraint

Colorado Exchange—Our esteemed contemporary says that in reading "Sheridan's Hide" at the Methodist church festival last week we looked and acted like a jackass. We could retort in a way that would embitter the man's whole future, but we have learned to pass such things by. Suffice it to say that he is an infernal liar and a crawling scoundrel.—Boston Transcript.

A Sermon in Little

If we were only as generous in judging others as we are in judging ourselves, as we are of our own, we should be very slow to anger. The habit of holding the good will, the kindly, sympathetic thought toward everybody would lift our minds above petty jealousy and meanness; it would enrich and enlarge our whole nature.—London Tit-Bits.

JAMES E. MARTINE

"Farmer Jim" is running for the New Jersey Senate



Senator James E. Martine of New Jersey, "Farmer Jim," who is running for the senate again at the request of the railroad unions. He was the first senator to be elected by the people east of the Mississippi river. He was Democratic candidate for various offices for 40 years before finally being elected.

COMMONS UPHOLDS POLICY OF IRELAND

British Parliament Votes Confidence, 342 to 75, After Churchill Puts Blame on De Valera.

London.—The government's Irish policy won the support of the house of commons by a vote of 342 to 75. It was forcibly presented by Winston Churchill, the colonial secretary, in the face of criticism made dramatic by the fact that most of the members of the house had just returned from the funeral of Field Marshal Sir Henry Wilson.

Delete was forced by an anti-government amendment to the supply bill, used by the die hards to challenge the government as a sequel to the Wilson murder. Prime Minister Lloyd George said he would regard it as a vote of confidence.

Mr. Churchill plainly showed the cabinet's greatly stiffened attitude toward the Irish provisional government, in insisting that the activities of extremists must speedily be ended, or the free state treaty would be considered violated, and the cabinet would resume full liberty of action to safeguard rights and interests of the people in Ireland.

He declared that the government fully intended to pursue its policy of keeping faith with Ulster; that it had armed and equipped forces there and would go the limit in men, munitions and money to make sure that life would be properly protected and people allowed to live their lives under their own parliament with the utmost security, as their hearts wished.

Chief Justice Tuck of the United States; Supreme Court and Ambassador George Harvey were seated in the ambassadors' gallery.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

WARSAW.—The failure of the Soviet government to ratify the Russo-Polish commercial treaty was due to Germany.

MEXICO CITY.—Berto J. Pani, secretary of foreign affairs, has been officially advised by the American embassy of the kidnapping of A. Bruce Melaski in the state of Morelos, and the promise has been given that all possible measures will be taken to effect his release.

PEKING.—The formation of a "United States of China," modeled after the American plan, is demanded by General Chen Ching Ming.

LONDON.—Chief Justice Taft guest at dinner given by Ambassador Harvey for King George and Queen Mary.

NEW YORK.—Hotel Claridge, beaten by prohibition, to become an office building; business men call dry law enforcement mockery.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill.—Governor Len Small acquitted of conspiracy to defraud state of Illinois.

LONDON.—A dispatch from Calcutta says the Mount Everest expedition may be abandoned. The third and final attempt to reach the summit, the message says, added only 100 feet to the record.

CINCINNATI.—President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor was re-elected without opposition at the federation's annual convention. It was his forty-first election.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill.—Williamson county may be bankrupt for fifty years as a result of rioting near Herrin. The county is liable for damages and must pay not to exceed \$5,000 for each death. The total liability of the county will be approximately \$500,000.

LONDON.—Police find assassination of Field Marshal Wilson was part of a widespread terror plot.

The United States department of labor, through the children's bureau, in cooperation with the National Education Association, is calling a conference on standards and problems of employment certificate insurance to be held in Boston on the afternoons of July 5 and 6 at the time of the annual meeting of the National Education Association.

ASSASSINS SLAY DR. RATHENAU

Berlin Police Head Raises Offer of Reward for Capture to 1,000,000 Marks.

GOVERNMENT TAKES ACTION

Check Put on Royalists—Army Demonstrations Forbidden—State of Emergency to Be Proclaimed.

Berlin.—Dr. Walter Rathenau, German foreign minister, who was more closely identified than any other German with the efforts for the rehabilitation of this country since the war, was shot and killed by two or more unknown assassins while on his way from his residence to the foreign office.

The minister was subjected to a hail of bullets, one of them striking him in the throat and passing upward to the brain, while others struck him in various parts of the body. Hand grenades also were thrown, almost wrecking the car in which Dr. Rathenau was riding, and inflicting further injuries on him.

Dr. Rathenau was struck by at least eight bullets, any one of which would have proven fatal, according to the autopsy.

Chancellor Wirth's government is marshaling the nation's liberal elements to the defense of labor parties, as it did during the Kapp revolt. Announcement is made that the government will establish extraordinary courts for the trial of Nationalist plotters, and that a state of emergency for Prussia will be proclaimed.

All regimental reunions and military demonstrations are to be prohibited. Yet, despite feverish cries of "Long live the Republic," which resounded through the Reichstag chamber at the close of a memorial session for Rathenau, thoughtful men of all ranks and parties were silently but gravely apprehensive for the nation's fate.

While the heat of resentment and partisan feeling has not sufficiently cooled to warrant a sure appraisal of the direction in which the political effect of Rathenau's assassination will spread, yet this much is certain—the government is facing a far more precarious situation than it did when Nationalist bullets struck down Erzberger in the Black Forest ten months ago.

The minister was shot and instantly killed as he was leaving his residence in Grunewald, a suburb of Berlin, for the foreign office in an automobile. It has been established by the police that the shots were fired by two persons in a strange automobile, and that they used automatic pistols. Chief of Police Richter personally is conducting the investigation.

Some witnesses of the assassination declare three men were in the motor car from which the shots were fired at Dr. Rathenau, and that he was accompanied by a woman when he left his villa at Grunewald for the foreign office. Five minutes later the automobile returned to the villa with Dr. Rathenau dead.

The prefect of police raised the offer of reward for the capture of Dr. Walter Rathenau's assassin to 1,000,000 marks.

Dr. Rathenau, who was unmarried, used alternately as a residence his town villa situated in the garden adjoining the foreign office. He also had a country seat at Freinwald, not far from Berlin.

The emotion which marked the brief addresses of Chancellor Wirth and President Loeb before the Reichstag on the assassination reflected sentiments which were shared by many others, while the rioting of the radicals throughout what was to have been a decorous memorial to the dead foreign minister reflected the feeling of unrelenting vengeance rowed in behalf of the German proletariat. Never did the Reichstag witness such scenes of turbulence and exuberance. Dr. Karl Heffterich, the nationalist leader, who had attacked Rathenau in a savage speech in the Reichstag, sat curled up in his seat far to the right of the house. He appeared to be in a very depressed and somewhat fearful state.

URGES NEW ALIEN BAR

House Member Would Admit Only Persons Eligible to Citizenship.

Washington.—Under a bill designed to tighten up the immigration law, introduced by Chairman Johnson of the House Immigration Committee, admission for permanent residence in this country would be granted only to citizens eligible for citizenship, thus, it was pointed out, shutting the gates to Japanese, Chinese, Mongolians and others not granted the right of citizenship.

QUIT MT. EVEREST ATTEMPT

Climbers Reach Altitude of 27,350 Feet, a Record Height.

London.—Sir Francis Younghusband, president of the Royal Geographical Society, stated regarding the Mt. Everest expedition that the breaking of the monsoon might definitely frustrate any further effort at reaching the summit. He said that in attaining the altitude of 27,350 feet the expedition had raised the standard of human achievement. The summit is 29,140 feet in height.

Great damage has resulted in Portland and the surrounding country from a 5 1/2-inch rainfall within 48 hours. Rivers and lakes of the entire state have risen considerably and in that section mills along the Saco and Presumpscot rivers have been forced to shut down because of water backing into their buildings.

MME. F. C. NANO

Wife of Charge d'Affaires of Roumanian Legation



Mme. Frederick C. Nano, the beautiful wife of the charge d'affaires of the Roumanian legation in Washington.

ANTHRACITE MINERS' VOTE FAVORS STRIKE

Scale Committee Tabulates Referendum and Prepares for Declaration—War Chest Planned.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Assured of the support of the 150,000 union anthracite miners who have remained under suspension of work since April 1, the general wage scale committee began tabulating the referendum just completed and prepared for declaration of an actual strike.

Plans were laid for a "war chest," with a financial campaign in the principal cities of the East and the solicitation of funds to enable the miners "to carry the present situation to victory."

The committee did not officially authorize the substitution of the word "strike" for "suspension"—the term by which was designated the walkout ordered by the United Mine Workers of America nearly three months ago. This, said Thomas Kennedy, president of the Scale Committee, it was decided to withhold until tellers complete tabulation of results in the referendum.

It remains for the committee to decide what means it will adopt to assure success to the hard coal miners' fight for a 20 per cent wage increase. The question of withdrawing maintenance men from the mines, permitting them to be flooded will be decided immediately. Little active sentiment favoring such action was apparent among the hundreds of miners who gathered here.

Payment of strike benefits, in the event the strike becomes absolute, would not begin on a universal basis, Mr. Kennedy said. He asserted "only a few minor cases" of actual hardship had been reported among miners' families thus far, and that the war chest would be distributed as the strike progressed "only in emergency relief cases."

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Lewis sees Harding and Secretaries Davis and Hoover on miners' strike, but no settlement looked for.

Senate committee urges continuance of occupation of Haiti, but reduction of American marine forces there.

Representative Fordney announces he will retire from Congress at end of present term.

Congress completes passage of port of New York bill, giving federal consent to port development.

President Harding determined to take aggressive action to end coal mine strike.

Republican leaders trying to shorten debate on tariff.

Increased prices of agricultural products, which will follow enactment of the tariff bill, will mean a tax on the American people amounting to more than \$1,000,000,000, according to Senator Walsh of Massachusetts.

Senator McCumber of North Dakota tells the farmers the emergency agricultural tariff act is responsible for the high prices which they are receiving for their products and promises them a permanent tariff bill extending their protection.

Drys to make vigorous fight to hold grip on Congress; have already gained five seats in primaries.

President declines to censor cabinet speeches; ignores Secretary Weeks' espousal of wine and beer.

Senator Williams of Mississippi introduced an amendment to be proposed to the soldiers' bonus bill to restrict the benefit of the legislation only to those receiving salaries of \$2,000 annually or under.

House passed third deficiency bill after eight quorum calls were demanded by Representative Voigt, Wisconsin.

The American Red Cross has sent \$7,500 by cable to meet emergency relief needs in connection with the disaster at San Salvador. National Headquarters of the Red Cross received its first word of the disaster on the afternoon of June 14, and at four o'clock that same afternoon it had sent \$2,500 to the stricken city through the State Department.

CABINET SHARING CONGRESS WORK

President and His Official Advisers Favor Representation in the Two Houses.

SUPPORT LAW FOR CHANGE

Would Attend Sessions to Speak on Questions Relating to Departments. Modification of British System Is Provided for in Three Measures.

Washington.—A long latent movement to have cabinet representation on the floors of the senate and house of representatives was revived and received an impetus at the last session of the Harding cabinet. President Harding and his cabinet associates showed decided sympathy with the proposal, and it was indented afterward at the White House that if the practice was sanctioned by Congress the President and the heads of the executive departments would be glad to co-operate.

The matter was brought to the attention of the cabinet by representative M. Clyde Kelly of Pennsylvania, who had written letters to all the members of that body asking their opinion as to the merits of a bill he had introduced in the house on August 20, 1921, "to provide that the principal officer of each executive department shall attend certain sessions of the senate and house of representatives." It is proposed in the bill that the various heads of departments "shall be entitled to occupy seats on the floor of the senate and the house of representatives, with the right to participate in debate on matters relating to the business of their respective departments under such rules as may be prescribed by the senate and house, respectively."

There are two similar measures pending in Congress—one offered by Senator McLean of Connecticut, on April 12, 1921, and the other by Representative Montague of Virginia, on April 11, 1921. The purpose of all these is to adopt in modified form the practice of the British Parliament and the parliamentary bodies of most nations to have ministers of government appear at parliamentary sessions and explain measures which they have caused to be introduced, oppose measures obnoxious to the government, and answer questions pertaining to the conduct of their offices.

Under this system the secretary of war would attend the sessions of the house when the annual army appropriation bill or a bill for the reorganization of the army was under consideration, while the secretary of state would be at hand to give information to the senate concerning an important treaty with a foreign power.

It is not intended that the practice shall bring about any modification of the constitutional designation of the President as the sole responsible official of the executive government. There is no constitutional sanction for the cabinet, which is purely an advisory body existing at the pleasure of the President. The cabinet is not named in either the Constitution or any statute, and its members have no such responsibility for the conduct of the executive government as is imposed on members of the British Cabinet. They are subject to certain laws relating to their individual departments, and may be impeached and dismissed by the legislative branch, but, generally, complete executive responsibility rests, under the Constitution, with the President alone. "I am my own Prime Minister," said President Wilson at Paris.

It is not intended that by any of the pending bills cabinet officers shall be members of the senate or the house. Under the British system a member of the cabinet must be either a member of the house of commons or the house of lords, and if the commons, he must again stand for election in some constituency after he has been designated for the cabinet. The members of the Harding Cabinet, if the legislation is enacted, would merely attend the sessions of the senate or the house and, while being privileged to participate in debate, would have no vote.

Hundreds of children in the Blackstone, R. I. Valley, whose parents are engaged in the big industrial strike which is in its twenty-third week, are without shoes, according to an announcement made by the strikers' relief committee. More than 500 pairs of shoes have been purchased recently and distributed to needy children.



Use Cuticura And Watch Your Skin Improve

Nothing better to cleanse and purify the skin and to keep it free from pimples and blackheads than Cuticura Soap for every-day toilet use. Assist with Cuticura Ointment when necessary. Cuticura Talcum is also ideal for the skin.

Sample Each Free! Write to: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 511, "Miles & Miles" Sales Co., where Soap is Offered, 25 and 40c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1922

The Savings Bank of Newport

Newport, R. I.

Deposits made on or before Saturday, July 15, 1922, begin to draw interest on that date.

INTEREST 4 1/2 PER CENT PER ANNUM

GO FORWARD

with a will and determine to accomplish something worth while. You can do it by making regular deposits with the Industrial Trust Co. Now is the time to open an account.

4 Per Cent Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE OF THE PREMIUM

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

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NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

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All Goods are Pure Absolutely

IT HAPPENED IN NEW ENGLAND

News of General Interest from the Six States

Electrification of the Boston & Albany, as it enters Boston, and removal of the railroad yard in the Back Bay, are recommended by Nelson P. Lewis, as one of his first suggestions to the city's planning board, and Mayor Curley's committee of 150.

The disbarment of Nathan A. Tufia, former district attorney of Middlesex County, Mass., was ordered by Judge Crosby of the supreme court on petition filed by the grievance committee of the Middlesex Bar Association, under consideration since June 5.

Six adult children of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Zelson, aged respectively 70 and 69, of Worcester, Mass., were sentenced by Judge Uley in Central District Court to serve six months each in the House of Correction on a charge of neglecting their aged and helpless parents.

An average increase of 75 per cent in the minimum wage of women employed in the laundry establishments Massachusetts has been announced by the Minimum Wage Commission, the decree to become effective July 1. Under the award the minimum weekly wage of an experienced woman laundry worker in increased 75%.

Application of the Eastern Maine railroad and the Mattawamkeag and Eastern railroad companies to build a line of railroad from Boston to Bangor, Me., with a branch line in Oxford township in Aroostook county, the length of the new line estimated to be 128 miles, has been denied by the Interstate Commerce commission.

An attack of hydrophobia, which came one year after he had been bitten by a mad dog, has seized Robert Pollard, 40 years old, of Pascoag, R. I. Last July he was bitten by a dog. He took the Pasteur treatment at the time, and suffered no ill effects. Several months ago symptoms of the dreaded disease became manifest, and doctors have recently diagnosed his case as hydrophobia.

By the will of Mrs. Annie Woodbury the residue of her estate, estimated to be worth \$20,000, is willed to the Church of the Messiah (Universalist) in St. Johnsbury for the erection of a parish house as a memorial to herself and her late husband, Capt. Charles H. Woodbury.

A woman and two men were killed when a high-tension wire crossed a guy wire and killed a horse by electrical shock in the mill yard of the North Anson, Me., Manufacturing Company. The dead, all residents of North Anson, are Mrs. Thomas Moran, Ora Pullen and Warren Nutting.

After crawling into a cave they had dug a sand bank in Pittsfield, Mass., in order to get out of the rain, Edward Sinclair, 10, Nicholas Pignone, 11, Samuel Sommetta, 10, and Jacob Melrowitz, 11, were buried beneath five feet of sand and were saved from death by the quick work of a down man.

At a mass meeting of Vermont Democrats in Burlington, Dr. W. B. Mayo of Northfield was selected as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for United States senator in the primaries next September. Mayor T. Holmes Jackson of Burlington was named as a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination.

DAUGHERTY WET SHIP PROBLEM

Secretary Mellon Asks Attorney General for Ruling.

Washington.—Secretary Mellon has formally requested Attorney General Daugherty for a ruling as to the legality of the sale of liquor on Shipping Board vessels outside the three-mile limit. It has been officially held by counsel for the prohibition enforcement unit that treasury regulations as now drawn do not prohibit such sales, but the ruling, when made, will definitely determine the question.

ADDED JUDGE FOR JERSEY

Congress Deadlock on Federal Judicial Bill Is Broken.

Washington.—The deadlock on the bill to create a score or more of Federal judges was broken by agreement of the senate and house conferees to give an additional Federal judge to New Jersey, New Mexico, Eastern Illinois district and the Middle Tennessee district.

The senate provision for an additional judge for Georgia was stricken from the bill.

FINDS CLUES TO "LOST ATLANTIS"

Englishman's Discoveries Renew Interest in Story of Plato's Submerged Continent.

TAPESTRIES LIKE PHARAOH'S

Believes Indians of San Blas Hinterland Are Survivors of Race Which Inhabited Atlantis—Had Narrow Escapes.

Colon, Panama.—The Lost Atlantis has been up again, this time in Panama. An Englishman, Mitchell-Hedges, recently made a two days' journey into the mountains of the San Blas hinterland, and came back with his suspicions that the Chiriquian Indians are the survivors of the once proud inhabitants of Plato's submerged continent.

He brought the suspicions in the shape of tapestries with designs so much like those of Pharaoh's wives that he must have the experts of the British museum and of all the world to pronounce upon them. Incidentally he put President Harding's name on the map in the shape of a "new" mountain, some 8,000 feet high; King George got another of similar altitude, and Doctor Porras a whole range.

The explorer had the usual narrow escapes from imminent death by sea and land, and has set tongues wagging about the likelihood of the isthmus being the tail-end or head-end of the Atlantean continent.

Both Sides of the Case. Although an American ethnologist, William H. Babcock, has buried Atlantis for the last of many times in his present book, "Legendary Islands of the Atlantic," published by the American Geographical society, this latest resurrection is likely to stir the protagonists of the missing link between Gibraltar and Panama to life again also.

The biggest friend of the long-lost isle is a German, Herr Prof. Frobenius of Berlin, who traversed much of West Africa to see if there were not some leavings of the lost there, and he professed to be quite convinced that there are. Professor Weller of Harvard, from a study of the similarities of plants and animals of Africa and South America, inclines to the hypothesis that the sons of Noah once passed dry-shod from the Senegal to the Amazon, or vice versa.

It is understood that if Hercules had not gotten home-sick when he had the job of holding up Mount Atlas for a while he might have beaten Columbus by some 4,000 years, and that too, by walking over to Colon, but the Greek explorer had enough of it with that little job around Morocco, so he set up his pillars and went home to his wife, thereby leaving dissonance among antiquarians for 50 centuries.

Tapestries in Evidence. Mitchell-Hedges comes as the climax of a number of explorers who have been dipping into the San Blas problem, and maybe he has the key. He has the advantage of the labors of many predecessors in his task. He has the tapestries, and they look like the work of the Hebrew children who made clothes for Rameses—or maybe, he says, they are like Aztec work. At any rate they are like the work of other people than mere Indians; and how could these mountaineers get those designs except by having them handed down from the folks who crossed the sea when it wasn't any sea at all?

Moreover, the men in the mountains wore great big earrings of solid gold. Who taught them to dig for gold? The problem is truly formidable, and one may watch the ethnological journals now with interest.

SHANGHAI BUILDING AT BEST

1921 Record Touches Highest Mark in History of International Settlement.

Shanghai.—Building activity in the international settlement of Shanghai touched its highest mark in 1921, according to public records recently issued. The total value of new building for which permits were issued in the year is said to be 21,000,000—approximately \$14,700,000—and at the end of the year 614 blocks of new buildings were in course of erection.

At one period of the year out of an average unskilled labor force of 38,000 two-thirds were employed on a daily basis, with pay ranging from 32 to 38 cents, subsidiary earnings, the report says. The figures given are based upon the Mexican dollar, which roughly, at current rates, has a value of 60 cents gold.

X-RAY TIPS BIRTH OF TWINS

Science Enables Mother to Provide Accommodations for Two Babies Instead of One.

Oakland, Cal.—Modern science found unusual application in the provision of accommodations for two infant sons of Doctor and Mrs. Stephens Wyeth of this city, who arrived through the medium of a Caesarian operation.

An X-ray picture taken six weeks ago disclosed that the family was to be enlarged by two and as a result plans were changed and a dual assortment of nursery fittings and wearing apparel was in readiness when the twins made their appearance.

"There is not a woman who does not, deep down in the bottom of her heart, look upon man as a species of child, to be spoiled or scolded, coaxed or slapped, according to the mood of the moment, and—at all times—requiring to have his buttons sewn on for him!"—From "A Vagrant Time," by Bryant T. Holland.

TRAINS APPEAR AGAIN

Economy No Longer Keystone in British Court Functions.

Only Two Yards, However, Necessary to Gain Sanction of British Rulers—Fashionable Dressmakers Happy Again.

London.—Economy is no longer to be the keynote of court functions at Buckingham palace. No more "economy courts," as they were called, are to be held. These were established by their majesties after the war to set fashionable society a much needed example in curbing extravagance.

The seal of royal approval again has been bestowed on court trains. Indeed, no woman can be presented at court who does not wear one. Of course, as a man the lord chamberlain cannot presume to be an expert on fashionable feminine dress, but it is one of his many official duties to lay down the rules and regulations to which women must conform at the most exalted of court functions.

That is one of the things for which he is paid \$15,000 a year. He has to be a peer, besides, to qualify for the exalted office which is accounted among the political plums that the prime minister has to give away. The present lord chamberlain is in the top class of the peerage. He is the duke of Atholl.

By restoring the court train he has earned the blessings of the fashionable dressmakers. But they would have lengthened their blessings if he had lengthened the trains. Before the war three yards was their regulation length, while Queen Victoria didn't consider four yards too long. By the new regulations they need by only two yards in length and should not extend more than nineteen inches from the heel of the wearer when standing.

To walk backward before royalty in a train three yards long without getting tangled up in it, imposes a severe tax on the agility and skill of not a few socially ambitious women. Queen Mary is a very kind woman, and she would naturally wish to spare her sex ranking exhibitions of themselves. Hence she was in favor of the shorter length for trains.

A SERBIAN HERO



Capt. Dusan M. Illich of the Jugoslav army is visiting in the United States. Captain Illich is a Serbian hero, having served in the war. He received several decorations for his bravery. Captain Illich's purpose here is to learn American business and then return to Serbia with the object of promoting business relations between his country and America.

GIRL OF 16 IS BOOTLEGGER

Saves \$1,500 While Supporting Family of Several Brothers and Sisters.

Springfield, Mass.—Miss Sarah Leyle, sixteen, youngest person ever brought before the District court here on a liquor charge and who admitted that she had saved \$1,500 while supporting several brothers and sisters from the profits of the moonshine business, was fined \$100 and received a suspended reformatory sentence today.

The court ruled that she must remove from her present home in a locality where much moonshining has been brought to light.

American-Made Cheese Now Invading Switzerland

Washington.—Switzerland, the home of the cheese, is being invaded by the American product, according to a report from Consul Murphy at Lucerne, the Commerce department announced recently.

Constant improvement of American types of Swiss cheese, he said, has had much to do with their introduction into Switzerland and other new markets and the Swiss cheese has had to make room for its foreign relative.

Sun's Distance From the Earth

The distance of the sun from the earth has been changed from more than 93,000,000 miles to less than 93,000,000 miles by estimates made with living memory. Fresh computations place it at about 92,822,000 miles.

ALL MAKE MERRY

"Pancake Night" Old World Period of Rejoicing.

Also Time of Fear for Bachelors Able But Not Willing to Take Unto Themselves Brides.

In the Old World the last night of Shrove-tide, the night of February 28, the time of many marriages, is a general night of rejoicing and merry-making, writes Katherine E. Egan in the Kansas City Star. With the long days of Lent looming ahead, youth strives to fling as much joy as possible from the fleeting hours. And so in every home, until the clocks chime the midnight hour, there is a good time for old and young.

The man of the house, gathering a few of his old cronies together, takes an extra smoke or two from his pipe, the pipe which he bids the good woman of the house hide away before retiring on that night, and which he sees not again until the Easter sun comes up over the hills. On this night, too, comes a welcome opportunity to toast the health of any young married couples present, and there are always a few of them, for in every community there are dozens of weddings during Shrove-tide.

Pancake night, as the name implies, is also the night on which a huge pancake is mixed up to be baked and cut after the hours of dance and song are ended. The pancake is usually stirred up by the woman of the house and in addition to the things that go to make it palatable, there is stirred into it a number of articles, any one of which will determine the fate of the one who gets it in the portion served them. A wedding ring, a silver shilling and a button are the articles usually mixed in the cake batter. And lucky indeed is considered the maiden who finds the wedding ring in the portion of pancake served her. For the Fates have willed that before a year passes she will be tied to the altar. In marked contrast looms the future of the one to whom comes the button, for to her will never come the joyous peal of wedding bells, her lot is to walk alone through life's ways. The silver penny, which foretells wealth to whoever may find it, is of course not at all despised.

Pancake night is a time when all tardy bachelors begin to fear for the morrow, because for several days after this night life becomes almost a burden for him who could, but did not take unto himself a wife. From the small boy up to the tottering grand old man, all are anxious to make his error of his ways, and very often in consequence, when Easter-tide comes, he is one of the first to lead a blushing bride to the altar. And because of this, very often the maiden who was lucky enough to find the wedding ring in her portion of pancake Shrove Tuesday, is led to the altar before even the allotted time for the fulfillment of the prophecy has passed, thereby rising more firmly in the minds of her companions the truth of the things the Shrove Tuesday pancake tells.

Duration of Life Prolonged. Since 1909, according to the findings of the American emergency council's committee on elimination of waste in industry, the duration of life has lengthened by five years and the nation has benefited to the extent of millions of dollars by lessened disability and sickness. There is still a standing sick list of 2,400,000 persons, but this is a marked reduction from the 3,000,000 of 1909. The improvement is due, not to any physical advance of the race, but to a mitigation of the struggle for existence and a protection of the community from communicable disease. A survey of five basic industries shows that the average individual now loses only seven days annually from sickness, as compared with 18 days in 1909.—Scientific American.

Explanation Accepted.

"How fast were you going?" "Your honor, I was just crawling along."

"It's rather curious that most of the people who are charged in this court with speeding say they were 'crawling along.'"

"Your honor, I'm a professional aviator. An ordinary observer might have thought my car was traveling at high speed, but to me it was crawling."

"Ahem! I understand your point of view exactly, and out of respect to your hazardous profession, where speed is essential to safety, I'll fine you \$25 for crawling."

Record Maine Salmon.

What is supposed to be the largest landlocked salmon ever taken with hook and line from a Maine lake or pond was caught at Greene lake by Luther Moore, an employee of the United States government fish hatchery, and weighed 16½ pounds.

Nothing to equal this for a salmon has ever been heard of in eastern Maine, and so far as known now it is the biggest on record. One Bangor man said that he had heard of one weighing 15 pounds being caught with hook and line at Greene lake, but that was in the dim and misty past.

Women Have Moneograms Tattooed. Tattooing is said to be gaining favor among women as a means of identification. Rumors from London are to the effect that a woman's shopkeeping partner has been so confused by whom she tattooed her moneogram or some of her friends that they have been unable to identify her.

Improving on Solomon.

Our late and lamented friend, King Solomon, said: "He that wasteth his father and chasteeth mother is a son that causeth shame and bringeth reproach." But more than that, he is a son considerably worse than an egg in an advanced stage of decay.—New Orleans States.

JACKASS FAMED AS FIGHTER

Animal's Bulldog Tactics Enable Him to Defeat in Combat the More Active Horse.

Fights between the mules of the larger domestic animals are apt to be marked by their ferocity. This is especially the case with fights between stallions. Residents of horse-breeding communities in Kentucky and Virginia have tales to relate of these encounters, which often result in the death of one or both of the four-footed warriors. The same indomitable spirit which makes the thoroughbred struggle in a race finds play in battles in which teeth and hoofs are employed relentlessly.

But formidable as the thoroughbred stallion is when his fighting powers are aroused, he has one adversary which is his superior in such encounters. There are numerous instances of a jackass defeating a stallion in a fairly fought battle. In the early stages of such a contest the horse through his superior agility is the master, but unless he succeeds in crippling his antagonist through the breaking of a leg the outcome is usually a dead horse.

Broken ribs will not stop a jackass, which fights with one end in view, the gripping of the windpipe of his foe. Despite teeth and heels he bores in unceasingly until his hold is obtained and then like a bulldog he clings with tenacity to his enemy.

Residents of the vicinity of the old Brighton Beach racetrack at Coney Island some years ago recall a fight between one of William Lakeland's thoroughbred stallions and a jackass which had the run of the infield of the property. Lakeland was a noted turfman in his day, having been a clever jockey before graduating as a trainer and owner. He was warned against turning the stallion into the same paddock with the jackass, but laughingly remarked that his horse could defend himself.

The horse was the aggressor and for the first five minutes he had the advantage. In maneuvering for a throat hold the jackass seized the stallion by the jaw. He brought the horse to his knees and would have speedily killed him but for the arrival of several stablehands armed with clubs and pitchforks.

Liquid Fuel.

For a long time liquid fuel was employed only for steam production, but an indication of the wide application that it may have in many forms of industry is afforded by the experience of the owners of a large glass manufactory at South Hackney, in England. The experiments there were begun more than ten years ago and after overcoming many difficulties, a special form of burner was evolved which appears to be entirely satisfactory. Four to five thousand gallons of oil are burned every week with perfect combustion and a total absence of smoke, and the temperature obtained ranges from that of a baker's oven to that required for melting crucible steel. Elsewhere in England liquid fuel has been applied to such industries as the distillation of petroleum, steel smelting, heating the kilns for the production of art tile glazing, carbonizing electric light filaments and heating furnaces of various kinds.—Washington Star.

Alaskan Gulls Defended.

The Alaskan gulls eat a great many fish eggs, but usually these are eggs, mostly dead, that float ashore, and are picked up on the beaches by the birds. They would not hatch anyway. There is no warrant for the statement that sea gulls are wholesale destroyers of floating fish eggs and young fishes in the Atlantic or anywhere else. Nearly, if not quite all, of the Atlantic coast states have laws protecting sea gulls. But these laws were not made for "sentiment's sake." The gulls are not allowed to be killed for the common reason that they are indispensable to sea scavengers.—Exchange.

Knew What She Wanted.

An Indianapolis bookseller repents this conversation between herself and a woman customer:

"Say, I want to get a book for my husband."

"What kind of a book?"

"Well, I hardly know."

"A book of travels?"

"No."

"A love story?"

"Nothing like that."

"A book of science?"

"No, nothing on science."

"A book on adventure?"

"No."

"You don't want fiction, then?"

"Yes, yes, that's it. I want a book on fiction."

British Widow Unprotected.

Under British law, unlike the law of the United States, France and some other countries, a husband is not even bound to leave any portion of his income to his wife after death.

It Frequently Is a Sad World.

A suspicious woman never feels quite convinced that all is right after she has found a pink ribbon in the car her husband had out the night before.

Quickly Gone.

"In this life nothing is permanent but change," remarks a philosopher. Ours is very fleeting.—Boston Transcript.

The Ideal.

A rude fellow remarks that most of our society girls' affections seem to be set either on a noodle, boodle or poodle.—Boston Transcript.

Forty Kinds of Buys Used.

There are forty different types of buys used at sea, each of which has a meaning of its own.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

PUZZLES MEN OF LEARNING

Whether Petrified Sole of Shoe Is a Fossil or Freak of Nature, Is Question.

What appears to be the petrified sole of a carefully made shoe has been submitted by John T. Reid, a mining engineer of Lovelock, Nev., to Dr. James F. Kemp, professor of geology at Columbia university, and to Dr. William D. Matthew, paleontologist of the American Museum of Natural History.

If it is what it looks like, it is proof that human beings were walking about in shoes of their workmanship thus made today on this continent, between 10,000,000 and 300,000,000 years ago, the New York Times states. The seeming fossil is found in blue limestone of the Triassic period on a summit in the southern extremity of the Humboldt mountain range in Nevada.

Both Doctor Matthew and Doctor Kemp said that the object was the most surprising indication by nature of the workmanship of man which had ever come to their attention, but that it was absolutely impossible that it could be a genuine fossil because the evidence was overwhelming that the career of human beings on earth was not over half a million years, whereas the Triassic rock of which the petrified sole is made is more ancient.

It would fit nicely a boy of ten or twelve years. The edges are as smooth as if freshly cut. But the surprising part of it is what seems to be a double line of stitches, one near the outside edge of the sole and the other about a third of an inch inside the first. The "leather" is thicker inside the inner welt and appears to be slightly beveled so that at the margin, half an inch wide, which runs outside, the sole is something like an eighth of an inch thick.

The symmetry is maintained perfectly throughout. The perfect lines pursued by the welting and the appearance of hundreds of minute holes through which the sole was sewed to the shoe are the things which make the object such an extraordinary freak in the eyes of the scientists who examined it.

SPECIAL DAINTIES FOR LENT

How Rigors of the Season of Fasting Were Alleviated in the "Good Old Days."

Our ancestors were in the habit of observing Lent with such strictness that they promoted the fish industry almost as greatly as they did their own spiritual welfare. But their religious zeal did not altogether discourage their epicurean taste, and certainly particularly palatable ways of preparing fish became great delicacies.

Herring pie tickled the fancy even of royalty. The city of Yarmouth, England, was bound, by an ancient charter, to make the king an annual present of 100 herrings baked in 24 pies, and certain gentlemen in the reign of Edward I held their land by tenure of supplying these same dainties for the royal table. Lampreys were also a favorite Lenten dish. These became so popular that they formed the subject of various royal edicts, and decrees, and the city of Gloucester gained great renown through the excellence of its prepared lamprey product. The whale, the porpoise, the grampus and the sea-wolf, while not exactly fish, were considered fishy enough to be suitable for Lenten consumption, and great prices were paid for especially toothsome morsels of these animals.

How It Happened.

Frank and Paul are playmates. Paul is one year older than Frank, and accordingly, is in an advanced class at school. Frank's father is constantly urging him to study with greater energy that he may come up with Paul. The other day Frank came home from school, his face radiant with smiles.

He exclaimed: "Papal Papal I am up with Paul!"

"Good, my son," said his father, "in what class are you now?"

"Oh, I am in the same class," replied Frank.

"But I thought you said you were up with Paul?"

"Well, I am. They put Paul back."

Standard of Measurement.

In 1880 twenty nations decided to take their standard of length from a platinum scale; now France, the jealous guardian of this piece of metal, is alarmed to find that it has lengthened by a decimiliron, or five-millionths of a metre, says the Scientific American. The only explanation available is that the annual cleaving of the bar may have been responsible for displacing the platinum molecules. It will be carefully watched for the next ten years and the cleaning may have to be abandoned.

Spread of Health Service.

Surgeon General Canning of the United States public health service makes a direct appeal when he says: "The crying need of the country is better organization of health work in the rural communities. A survey made by the United States public health service two years ago showed that only 3 per cent of our rural districts had adequate health organization. It is a pleasure to announce that this number has increased during the last two years from 3 to 6 per cent!"

Baby Sea Travel Increases.

So many baby passengers are now crossing the Atlantic that one of the big steamship lines is providing children's cots.

Leaves Large Family.

A microbe was born at 11:37 a. m. and died at 11:58 the same morning, leaving 107,358,948 descendants with no visible means of support. Just because you happen to be feeling strong and well today, do not snub the insurance agent.

LITTLE, BUT VERY PRACTICAL.

Occasionally the Small People Have Exceedingly Comprehensive Ideas About Things Mundane.

"What a splendid big boy!" said a lady visitor, addressing the small son of a distinguished novelist, whom she found deep in an illustrated fairy tale. "And you can spell out what it says under the pictures, can't you, dear? Why, it won't be long before you'll enjoy the stories your papa writes as much as any one!"

The little fellow regarded her gravely. "The stories papa writes aren't meant to enjoy," he explained. "That's the stories he tells. The stories he writes are just to pay the butcher and the grocer!"

The caller was naturally quite shocked at the child's literal and mercenary acceptance of her favorite author's jocular way of referring—within the family circle—to his literary labors.

Many years ago a somewhat similar anecdote was related by the poet Bryant of his little daughter Julia. A neighbor, shown into the library where the little maiden sat solitary upon the floor, with a huge volume of Milton, with Doré's illustrations, spread open before her, inquired pleasantly, by way of greeting:

"Reading poetry, already, little girl?"

Little Julia corrected her politely, but with authority:

"People don't read poetry. Papas write poetry and mamma's sing poetry, and little girls learn to say poetry, but nobody reads poetry. That isn't what it's for!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

TWO MONTHS OF DAYLIGHT

Mystery and Witchery Offered to Travelers in the Land of the Midnight Sun.

There is always mystery and witchery to the people of temperate climes in thinking of the Land of the Midnight Sun, and accounts by travelers who have witnessed its rare beauties are welcome as a page from some romance.

From the end of May to the last days of July in Norway and Sweden the sun shines day and night without giving place to darkness. The stars are never seen during this time of continuous daylight, and the moon shines pale and cold. Summer is so short that the wild flowers have just enough time to grow, to bloom and to fade, and the farmer is barely able to gather in his harvest, which, however, is sometimes helped by a summer frost.

The midnight sun passes and a few weeks later the hours of sunshine shorten rapidly, the air becomes chilly and the nights colder, although the sun is warm during the day. All this happens by the middle of August, and then the grass turns yellow, the leaves change their color, wither and fall; the swallows and other migrating birds fly southward; twilight comes again, bringing the stars, one by one, which now shine brightly in the pale blue sky; the moon appears again as queen of the night, lighting and cheering the long, dark days of the Scandinavian winter.—New York Herald.

Repair Shops for Airplanes.

The enormous use of airplanes during the European war has resulted in an extensive use of special motor airplane repair shops.

These portable airplane factories were first used by the French, and are marvels of ingenuity, for, in addition to carrying propellers and wings for airplanes, they are fitted with lathes, drilling machines, forges and in fact, most of the apparatus necessary to completely rebuild an airplane except, of course, the engine.

Fitted with powerful engines these airplane motors can get up a tremendous speed despite their weight, and are quickly on the scene of any airplane smash.

In the roofs of many of these motors, by the way, are windows or openings through which an observer can watch the flight of the airplanes.—Cleveland News-Leader.

A Futile Love.

Senator Borah said at a dinner in Boise:

"We all love peace, universal peace, yet we do nothing to hasten its advent. This makes us seem foolish and futile, like the snail."

"Two snailers in a snailers' boarding house got into an argument about the meat they were eating. The first said it was beef. The second said it was pork."

"Shiver me timbers, it's beef," said the first.

"It's pork, ye lubber," said the second—A-I pork."

"Well, it tastes like beef, anyway," said the first lover, "but I hope you're right, for I love a bit of pork."

Ants Eat Flowers.

A new type of ant, large, vicious and prolific, is playing havoc with the flower industry of the Italian Riviera. Horticulturists are required to report the appearance of this pest immediately and to take prescribed steps for its destruction. The ants are supposed to have been introduced from the Argentine.—Scientific American.

The Flip Flapper.

"Now, Midge, I'm not squeamish, but if you want to make a good impression upon my aunt you've got to get out of that war paint. She hasn't so much as powder her nose."

"Why, Tommy, what a shining example of old-fashioned virtue your aunt must be!"—Julian.

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HOW

SCIENTIST HAS FIGURED LIFE EXISTS ON MOON.

Observations made from August, 1920, to February, 1921, by Prof. Wm. L. Pickering of Harvard, who is one of the world's leading astronomers and an authority on lunar and Martian phenomena, tend, he asserts, to prove beyond doubt that life exists on the surface of the moon.

The professor bases his assertions on a series of telescope photographs of a crater with a circumference of 37 miles. Hundreds of photographic reproductions have, it is stated, proved irrefutably the springing up at dawn, with an unbelievable rapidity, of vast fields of foliage, which come into full blossom just as rapidly, and which disappear in a minimum period of 11 days.

The plates also show that great blizzards, snowstorms and volcanic eruptions are frequent.

"We find," says the professor, "a living world at our very doors where life in some respects resembles that of Mars—a world which the astronomical profession has in past years utterly neglected and ignored."—Cleveland News-Leader.

EXPLAINING GROWTH OF FISH

How It Is Possible to Make Accurate Computation Has Been Explained by Expert.

Fishermen often wonder how fast bass and crappie grow. The answer is that it all depends on the quality and temperature of the water and the abundance of natural food, according to Fred J. Foster, superintendent of the government's bureau of fisheries at Neosho, Mo.

A one-year-old crappie in Missouri will be four inches long, a two-year-old one seven inches, a three-year-old one nine inches, Mr. Foster says. Some never get that length and others keep growing until they weigh 3½ pounds or more. Bass average about five inches at one year, eight inches at two, a foot at three, and on up the scale. One fish of the same age and on the same nourishment may weigh much more than another one—just as with people, Mr. Foster points out.

Bass and crappie spawn once a year. The time is during April, May and June.

How Water Is "Harnessed."

The great problem of the near future in this country is power—its conservation and economical utilization. In recognition of this fact, we are setting about the business of turning to useful account the energy derivable from falling water. Surveys made by the government have divided up the rivers into sections, and the amount of power each section is capable of delivering has been computed. To develop this available energy, or the bulk of it, for industrial and other employment, is a gigantic job. But we are going at it. Already we have made a pretty fair start; for there are now in the United States 3,116 waterpower plants of 100 or more horsepower, with a total capacity of 7,852,948 horsepower.

How Wind Aids Bicycle Riders.

Various attempts have been made to cause the wind to aid the bicycle rider in driving his machine. In the case of certain American and French inventions an apparatus constructed on the plan of a toy windmill is attached to the machine and geared to the front wheel.

Another contrivance also acts on the principle of the windmill, but its motor, instead of having fans facing all one way, is shaped like an empty pumpkin shell, with the segments slightly separated and inclined inward.

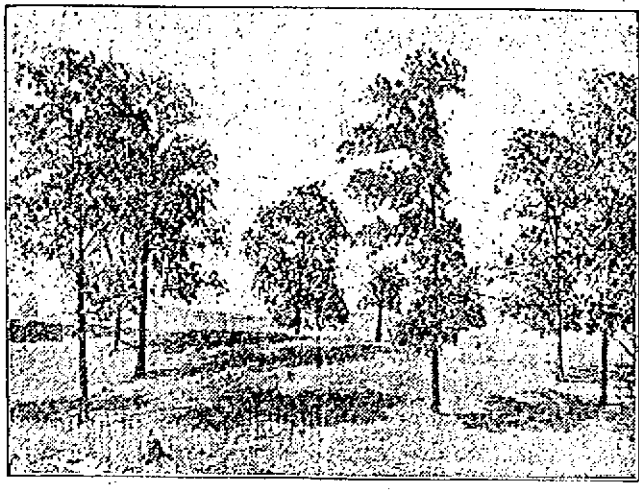
How Gold Production Varies.

The gold production of Australia has been steadily declining for many years. In 1921 the yield was 759,297 fine ounces, or 189,376 fine ounces less than in 1920. The returns from each state in 1921 were as follows, in fine ounces: Western Australia, 533,727; Victoria, 104,512; New South Wales, 51,173; Queensland, 35,418; Tasmania, 5,472; South Australia, 5,995; total for the commonwealth, 759,297. Ten years ago the yield was 2,720,902 fine ounces, which fell to 1,046,903 ounces in 1915 and to 1,068,102 in 1919.

How France Is Rebuilding.

Shell-torn districts of northern France are being repopulated by returning natives, and these have made use of the miscellaneous electrical equipment left there by the different armies according to Popular Mechanics. Generators driven by gasoline engines have been put in use, and the ruins of ruined buildings, or the poor wooden huts, are furnished with light and power.

IMPORTANCE AND IMPROVEMENT OF VARIOUS NATIVE NUT TREES



Second-Growth Black Walnut Trees, Well Spaced to Permit Nut Production.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Native nut trees, such as the black walnut and members of the hickory group including the pecan, have a potential value not generally realized. Aside from the well-known value of the timber of the walnut in the making of furniture, gun-stocks, and airplane propellers, and of the white hickories in the manufacture of automobile wheels, tool handles, and many other articles, and even of pecan wood in its variety of uses, particularly for harness harnesses, these trees, when rightly selected and placed, form most attractive ornaments. But, in addition to these uses, which alone are of enough importance to justify the careful preservation of existing trees and the planting of others, they have an economic value in the nuts produced.

These native nuts, even though uncultivated and unimproved, and, perhaps, inferior in shell thickness and cracking quality, are preferred by many to any of the cultivated kinds from Europe and Asia.

Nut Crop Adds to Income.

On many American farms by-products or small crops make important additions to the income, and in many localities nut trees planted about the farm buildings, along the highways, or in other unoccupied spaces, or old trees that have been left in the clearing away of the original forest, are depended upon to add noticeably to the bank account. Forward-looking farmers want to make their trees produce the best nuts and in the greatest possible quantity.

First of all, every tree intended to bear nuts in quantity needs ample space, 60 feet being none too great an interval between trees of equal rate of growth, and larger trees, unless on the shady side, should be 100 feet apart. A fertile soil that is reasonably moist is best for nut trees, well-drained clay loam being the most desirable.

Variety is next in importance to soil and location. Experienced observers know that nut trees do not come true to seed, and that the only way to reproduce a variety or an identical type is by grafting or budding, as is done with apples, peaches, pears, and other fruits. Nurserymen in the northern part of the country are now propagating several varieties of black walnuts, pecans, hickories, and butternuts by these methods, but due to the fact that native interest began only a decade ago, none of these varieties has



Well Developed Black Walnut, Highly Prized for Its Ornamental Value and the Nuts It Produces.

been given much opportunity to demonstrate its usefulness as a money-crop producer. However, several varieties are promising.

Mature native trees that are well situated may be made more valuable by top-working. By "top-working" is meant the replacing of the original top with a new top of another variety. It has been practiced for a long time by fruit growers to increase the value of seedling trees and trees of inferior varieties, and owners of nut trees are now adopting the method. The steps to be taken are: (1) The selection of trees, taking into account the things just mentioned; (2) the choice of varieties to be used, and the making sure of scions or bud sticks at the proper time; (3) the cutting back of the tops during the latter part of the dormant period or very early in the spring; (4) the actual process of grafting or budding; and (5) the subsequent care of the new growth.

Cutting Back the Tops. In cutting back the tops preparatory to budding or grafting, certain rules should be rigidly followed: (1) No cut should be made where a limb is more than six inches in diameter, and a limit of three inches is preferred; (2) all cuts should be made so they will heal of themselves if, by chance, they receive no further attention; (3) cuts should be made in late winter while the trees are still dormant, or, at the latest, just before the leaves appear; (4) cuts should always be made slightly above a bud, which will assure renewal in case the graft should fail.

Grafting may be done by the common cleft method or the slip-bark

method. The former is usually employed when the tree is still dormant and the latter at any time during the growing period, but the scions used must always be dormant, and as scions in that condition are seldom available after the first of April neither method is of much interest just now. It is now too late to top-work trees this season, but those that have been cut back and small trees that may be budded without cutting back may be left until late summer or autumn, so that scions (then called bud sticks) of the better varieties may be obtained and buds from them inserted in the bark of the new shoots.

Specially devised tools for removing the buds from the bud sticks and for removing pieces of bark of identical size from the stock are on the market. Several are illustrated in Farmers' Bulletin 700, Pecan Culture, which contains much information of interest to nut propagators, and which may be obtained by writing to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. Budding by the "jarch bud" method may be done at any time when the bark of the stock slips readily. On trees of rapid growth the bark will slip at almost any time in the summer. On young trees not cut back budding may be done in the first half of the growing season, whereas new shoots grown from below cut-off tops should be of sufficient size for budding during the latter half of the season. Dry spells frequently cause the bark to tighten, but rains will loosen it later. The season for budding sometimes extends until the trees begin to go dormant. During the latter half of the season buds may be selected from those formed at the base of the present season's growth. Most of them will remain dormant until the following spring.

DEATH WARRANTS FOR ALL INFERIOR Sires

Farmers List Stock and Agree to Use Only Purebreds

Live Stock Owners Show Determination to Put Herds of Entire Community on Better Paying Basis—Many Enroll.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The determination of groups and associations of live-stock owners to put herds of entire communities on a better paying basis is shown by records of the United States Department of Agriculture in connection with its better-sires activities. Participation in the federal-state campaign for "Better Sires-Better Stock" involves the signing of a blank in which a farmer lists his breeding stock and agrees to use purebred sires for all classes of farm animals kept. The blanks are distributed in most cases by county agents and are virtually death warrants for grade and scrub sires.

In one day recently the department received 182 such blanks signed by farmers in Rockingham county, Virginia, and endorsed by Charles W. Wampler, county agent. Other large numbers received in one day from individual communities were 29 from Green county, Ohio, and 37 from Guernsey county, Ohio.

Purebred sires of inferior quality are often disposed of along with scrubs and grades in accordance with the requirement that the purebreds listed must be of sufficient merit to be worthy of heading herds and flocks.

COLLAR OF BIG IMPORTANCE

Should Fit Neck and Shoulders of Horse to Prevent Sores—Baths in Salt Water.

Since the power of a horse is applied through the collar, it is of utmost importance that the collar should fit the neck and shoulders. Carelessness in using badly fitting collars not only develops sores and ugly scars but many times causes horses to become balky. Horses' shoulders should be bathed in salt water every evening in order to harden them.

Deserving of Gratitude.

An encyclopedia tells us the orange was brought to Europe by the Moors, and introduced into Italy during the Fourteenth century. It was unknown to the ancient Greeks and Romans, though they had both lemons and citrons. The Moors appear to have used it medicinally, especially the rind. We can understand that when it was once known it was not a very long step to its being cooked with sugar. Then, we may suppose, some traveling Englishman came across it, and having tasted and liked it took a sample and a recipe home with him, and so started the national taste for marmalade. Whoever he was, we owe him gratitude.—Montreal Family Herald.

CLOTHES TO BE MADE AT HOME

Simple and Inexpensive Frocks for Summer Wear Help Hold Expenses Down.

DOTTED SWISS AND ORGANDIE

Materials Are Popular With Women in All Sections; Make Comfortable and Practical Dresses—Gingham Holds Important Place.

Simple and inexpensive clothes, made at home by the amateur dressmaker, not only reduce the cost of lady's wardrobe, but afford a satisfaction known to every woman—having something made the way it is wanted.

The problem of limiting expense and at the same time having charming clothes is one which almost every woman faces at one time or another. This problem may be solved successfully by adopting the plan of the thrifty housekeeper and working on a budget. Hit-or-miss spending is as disastrous in dress as it is in any branch of household expenditure or in business.

One way of being well dressed at all times, observes a fashion writer in the New York Tribune, is that of supplementing the expensive models which one must buy with a few simple clothes made at home. It is well to take a lesson from the French women, and if one cannot have a great many beautiful clothes get a few that are good, wear them constantly and then get new ones. In this way it is possible to be much more fashionably dressed than by having a large number of nondescript suits, frocks and hats.

Organdie Frocks of Slender Outline.

Dotted swiss was selected for one model because it is popular with women all over the country and makes a comfortable and practical dress. This dress is worked out in black, dotted with white. Interest is added by white linen ribbon embroidered with black dots, which is used for a sash and to bind the neck of the frock. The scallops are embroidered in white.

An organdie dress robbed of its fluidity may not appeal to the flapper, but it does appeal to almost every woman who has passed the flapper stage. Dresses of the crisper muslins would have a much greater appeal were they more clinging in outline. A fluffy organdie dress carries no appeal except to those who are exceedingly slender.

A straightline frock of dark red organdie has sleeves and sash of white organdie ornamented with crisp little flowers made of red and white muslins.

Patchwork Pockets From Vivid Silks. Ways of embellishing clothes and adding to simple frocks touches that bring them into an entirely new realm are as important as are the clothes themselves; oftentimes they are more so.

A great many women like little or no trimming on their clothes; others enjoy touches of color, ribbons and laces. This is more or less a matter of taste, and it would be making rather a strong statement to say that one is good taste and the other bad.

Things of this sort depend largely on individual temperament. There is no reason why a woman should not have any kind of trimming she likes, especially in these days when so many



Dress of Beige Kasha, Having Pockets and Collar of Old-Fashioned Patchwork, Outlined With Embroidery Stitch.

kinds are offered and all are so rich in suggestion. Because one woman likes her clothes plain and of severe simplicity is no reason why another should sacrifice her individuality by copying her neighbor.

Another very attractive and simply-made frock is of beige cloth.

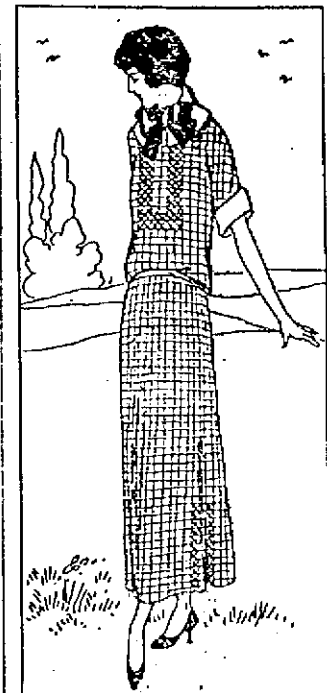
A trimming of buttons is used on the outside of the sleeve and down the side of the skirt, but the note of real novelty lies in the collar and pockets of old-fashioned patchwork; that is, bits of silk of various colors placed together and outlined by embroidery stitches. This trimming has the endorsement of Paris, as it was used by ever so many of the great French dressmakers on their spring models.

New Cotton Materials.

Every spring brings out new and wonderful cotton materials, wonderful

In the fact that they are so sheer—having much the appearance of chiffon—and that the designs are so intricately and beautifully woven into the material in color or self-tone, with perhaps here and there a scattering of color combinations. Or, again, the fabric is dyed in the most delicate of pastel shades, embroidered in self-tone or left perfectly plain as in the case of many cotton voiles. Still, the artistic creator and producer of novelty fabrics, is showing materials of this character.

Ginghams are always good. They are cheerful to look at, reasonable in



The Winsome Blue and White Canadian Homespun Frock, Embroidered in a Cross-Stitch Done With Black Yarn.

price, durable and well suited for country frocks, so there is a great deal to recommend them.

A charming dress for warm summer mornings may be made of green and white checked gingham in the following way: Cut the bodice portion just like a chemise dress and join long flowing sleeves to a very low shoulder line. Gather a full skirt to the chemise portion slightly below the normal waistline. The neck may be cut square or in boat shape and finished with a bias fold of green organdie underlaid with one of white.

Dress Easily Made at Home.

The sleeves should be edged with organdie in two colors to match the neck. Now make a narrow belt of the red organdie, or of the gingham if you like, and line it with white, allowing the white to show at either edge in the form of a piping. Ornament this with two tiny, stiff bows of the green, trimmed with white. Tie the girdle in the back, permitting the stiff little bows to come at either side of the front.

The skirt may be plain or it may have two large tucks encircling it. If further ornamentation is desired, sew the tucks in a long running stitch with green worsted and trim the neck and sleeves in the same way.

Neither worsted nor organdie is a new trimming for gingham dresses, but evidently designers have not been able to think of anything prettier to take their place, for we have them used more profusely than ever this year. This is especially true of organdie. Quantities of organdie trimmings are seen.

Tapes and strings, such as are used to tie packages in the shops, have been rediscovered; that is, they have been found decidedly decorative when dyed in bright colors and applied to wash dresses. The tape is used either in white or color on linen frocks for binding the edges and for embroidery. When used for embroidery it is intermingled with stitches in cotton threads.

Such a trimming is effectively carried out on a dress of heavy coarse linen, the bodice of which is plain and straight, with a skirt joined to it low on the hips. The skirt laps over at one side and where it fastens there is an embroidered panel. The dress is bound on all edges with the white tape, which affords a pleasing contrast with the linen.

Summer frocks, whether they be in chemise form or in two pieces, usually are made to slip on over the head. In each instance the waist portion is usually slashed to enable the wearer to don the garment more readily.

To Wash Lace.

You can wash your delicate lace collar beautifully, and retain the original shape and size, if you baste the collar on a piece of white cotton fabric and wash it on that. Use lukewarm water and white soap and do not rub the collar, just squeeze it. Rinse thoroughly and dry in direct sunlight.

Allover Lace Gown.

The all-over lace gown seems to be a favorite just now. In white and black as well as various more or less high shades. To give a lace gown a youthful touch, one designer used many narrow ruffles of chiffon in contrasting color, four encircling the skirt.

Bird Returns on Schedule.

The ornithologist of the state University of Nebraska is authority for the statement that the brown thrasher has a most unexplainable sense of time. Year after year he will appear at his summer nesting place on virtually the same day of the year, without regard for the weather peculiarities of the season. For the last four years the brown thrasher that inhabits a certain tree in the professor's back yard has arrived April 19.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WHY We Are Able to Perceive the Blue in the Sky

The reason why the sky is blue was found out by Prof. John Tyndall (1820-1893), the famous British physicist. In explaining this, "The Book of Knowledge" (edited by Arthur Mee of Temple Chambers, London, and Holland Thompson, Ph. D., of the College of the City of New York) says: "The sky gets its light from the sun. When the sun is away, the sky is dark. Therefore, the blue of the sky must be somehow thrown to our eyes from something in the sky which keeps all the other colors in the white light of the sun, and throws back the blue; and that is what happens. The sky is filled with countless tiny specks which we may call dust—specks of solid stuff hanging in the air. These are of just such a size that they catch the bigger waves of light, which make the other colors, but throw to our eyes the shorter waves of light, which make blue. If you could do away with all the solid stuff in the air, the sky would be dark, and all the light of the daytime would come directly from the sun. Skylight is reflected sunlight, but only the blue part of it."

ODOR THAT SERVES PURPOSE

Why Certain Flowers Have Perfume That Is Designed to Attract Pollen-Bearing Insects.

Who does not know the trillium? All the parts to this flower are arranged in threes—three leaves, three petals, three sepals, and a tri-partite seed case.

Some trilliums stand up clear and white, others bend their heads. Some, like the painted trilliums, grow in clusters of delicate white and purple flowers. When walking through the woods in early spring you sometimes find a purple trillium. Bend down and smell it. The chances are that it smells like carillon.

"Why do you ask me to sniff such a scent," you protest, "I answer, 'We call some odors perfumes and some stench.' A flower has an odor to attract the insects that are to scatter its pollen. The trillium attracts carillon flies. You see plenty of purple trilliums, do you not? The flies do their work well. The odor served. Then what ground have you to call it disagreeable?"

How Turkish Women Are Advancing.

Women are beginning to do the work of men in the near eastern countries, a thing unheard of before the war, according to Mary Mills Patrick, president of Constantinople Woman's college, who has come to this country to raise a fund for three American colleges in the Near East. "Today we are called upon to teach practical subjects," she said. "We have opened a commercial department to train girls for office work. They are in such demand that we can scarcely keep them through to finish a short course. If they have the slightest knowledge of business methods and can speak a little English they are snapped up for office work in Constantinople." Women are also taking up courses in scientific agriculture, she said.

Why Called "White House."

The home of the President was named the "White House" after the home of Martha Washington in New Kent county, Virginia, in which her wedding occurred. Washington had many pleasant memories of that residence and he suggested the building of a "White House" for the Presidents. The house is constructed of Virginia freestone, which is excessively porous, and consequently would be very damp in the interior were it not for a thick coat of white lead, which is applied about once in ten years at great expense.

How Clams Propagate.

Clams are propagated by spawning the same as fish, the eggs being fertilized in the water and hatching quickly; the young larvae known as "velvet-giro," swim on the surface for a few days until their shells becoming heavier, they sink to the bottom and attach themselves to seaweed or stones; they are then known as "spat." In a year these are an inch long and are old enough to spawn in their turn; the breeding season is in May, June and July. Clam beds are now restocked artificially.

Why Theory Is Untenable.

Appropos of the combined heat and crime wave in Paris, French psychologists are reviving the old theory that high temperature and crime go hand in hand. They instance the violence and cruelty of the Spaniards, ignoring facts that do not fit their theory. Why not look upon the tyrants and torturers of Siberia as natural products of the frigid air?—Scientific-American.

How Orange Grove Is Heated.

Saving the citrus fruit from damaging frosts is the aim of a California inventor who has produced a huge fan, or propeller, which is mounted on a 20-foot tower, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. An electric motor is installed to drive the propeller blades, which are so constructed that they draw the warmer air from above, and circulate it throughout the grove.

How He Broke the News.

"Bibi" said the foreman after the accident. "Did you break the news to Mrs. Murphy about her husband getting blown sky-high in the explosion?" "I did."

"Did you break it gently?"

"I did. I told her that Tom got that raise he'd been looking for."—American Legion Weekly.

How Holy Sepulcher Is Protected.

The Holy Sepulcher in Jerusalem has now been protected against fire through the efforts of Sir Herbert Samuel, high commissioner for Palestine. Latin, Greek and Armenian representatives control the shrine.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, June 29, 1822

The 46th Anniversary of American Independence will be celebrated here on Thursday next. Col. Levi Tower and David Melville, Esq., have been appointed marshals. The procession is to be the largest one that Newport has ever had.

On Monday last was celebrated in this town the festival of St. John the Baptist. The Grand Lodge of the State, together with the subordinate lodges, assembled at Masonic Hall, where a procession was formed and proceeded to Trinity Church where after prayer by Rev. Mr. Wheaton, an excellent sermon replete with Masonic instruction and Christian benevolence, was delivered by Rt. Rev. Bishop Griswold to a numerous and highly gratified audience.

The freemen of the town in town meeting on June 4th voted that some suitable person should be employed to attend the fountain on the Parade and have the care thereof. In full compensation for services he is authorized to charge and collect two cents for each and every hoghead of water filled at said fountain for the use of any ship or vessel bound upon any foreign voyage, or for any other purpose, other than domestic use.

At the same town meeting an act was passed for the better preservation of the sidewalks of Newport. Be it further enacted that all persons using the sidewalk on Thames street shall on passing up said street take the right or easterly sidewalk of said street and all persons passing down shall take the right or westerly sidewalk of said street.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, June 29, 1872

The committee of the city council who have three hundred dollars to spend for a due observance of the National Anniversary of American Independence, have concluded that the greatest amount of pleasure can be offered to the public by allowing the Newport Artillery to fire a salute at sunrise; for the bells to be rung at sunrise, noon and sunset, and the Redwood Band to play on Touro Park in the evening, and the Newport band, if it get home from Westerly in time, to play in the Mall. This is the extent of the city's doings.

The degree of Doctor of Laws has been conferred on Senator Henry B. Anthony by Brown University; and of Doctor of Divinity by Bates College on Rev. Charles Howard Malcolm of this city.

Stone Mill, Lodge, No. 3, Colored Masons, entertained on Monday some fifty brother Masons from Providence, representing Simon Commandery, K. T. Harmony Lodge, No. 1, Celestial Lodge, No. 3, King Solomon Lodge, No. 4, and Star of the East Lodge, No. 5.

At the meeting of Redwood Lodge, No. 11, K. of P., Thursday evening, Frederick A. Pratt was elected C. C. George H. Taylor V. C., Harwood E. Read P., John H. Tilley F. S., Lyman R. Blackman B., James Rudolph G., Thomas E. Sherman I. S., and Peleg Frye O. S.

The Spring and Summer term of the State Normal School closed yesterday. The following young ladies from this city were in the graduating class: Mattie H. Allman, Julia F. Pitman and Mary E. Wood. Also Arthur W. Brown of Middletown, Miss Lizzie Swinburne and Miss Mary Whaley, continue six months longer.

Among those who leave New York today for Europe are Mrs. Samuel B. Vernon and daughter Lizzie and Miss Anna M. Horner. They go to spend the season with Mrs. Vernon's daughter Annie, who has been several years in Germany.

Schooner Fred Warren of Bangor was run into on the night of the 24th, on Easton's Neck, by steamer Bristol of the Fall River line, cutting the vessel's bow down to the water edge on the starboard side and carrying away all her headgear.

The German immigration to this country is simply enormous, and the foreign papers state that it is on the increase. We can only wonder what will be left at home in "Faderland."

"Nice weather for corn," said a minister up state to one of his parishioners, the other day. "Yes," said the farmer, "but bad for grain and grass." A few days later they met again. "A fine rain we had yesterday," said the minister. "Good for grain and grass," "Yes," was the reply, "but awful bad for corn."

A Warren correspondent is in ecstasies over the large quantities of gup that have ventured into that harbor, even to the wharves of that ancient town where resides Lieut. Governor Cutler. It is singular where they have all come from so suddenly after the wicked trappers had destroyed the species, and we can only account for the phenomenon by believing that the scup have taken this course to rebuke, through the Lieut. Governor, the hook and liners, who falsely predicted their destruction.

The Newport Band will make their appearance with new instruments on the Fourth of July.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, July 3, 1897

The Harbor Fete committee of last year met Thursday evening and unanimously decided to have a Fete this year and have it on August 5th, the day on which the yachts are to arrive here.

Wednesday evening the annual reception and re-union of the alumni of Rogers High School were held at the residence of Head Master Thompson. There was a large attendance and a very enjoyable evening spent. Instrumental music by the Naval Station orchestra, vocal selections by Miss Sadie Bailey and readings by Mr. Thomas Crosby, Jr., were heartily enjoyed by all present.

The Ocean House opened for the season last week Thursday. Saturday evening Mine Host Leland gave a

dinner to his newspaper friends, reporters of the local press and Newport correspondents of outside papers.

Mr. L. K. Carr, the well known newspaper correspondent, is seriously sick with typhoid fever.

Tomorrow will be the glorious Fourth, and as the date this year falls on Sunday the celebration will take place the following day. The R. I. Society of the Cincinnati will hold a commemorative service in Trinity Church Sunday afternoon. Rev. Dr. P. L. Humphreys, chaplain-general, will preside. The Society will hold appropriate exercises on Monday afternoon when Dr. Nathaniel Greene will preside.

Postmaster and Mrs. D. E. Young have gone to the Berkshire Hills for a ten days' outing.

Capt. George W. Conley, of Block Island, having completed seventeen years as master of Steamer George W. Danielson, has turned over the command of the vessel to Capt. Lemuel A. Dodge.

A very pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Mayberry on Elliott Place on Wednesday, when their daughter, Miss Elizabeth, became the bride of Mr. James Robertson Kerr, of Des Moines, Iowa.

At the election of officers of Channing Church John H. Crosby was elected president, William S. Brownell secretary, Henry C. Stevens treasurer, Charles A. Brackett, William S. Brownell, Mrs. M. H. Brayton, trustees for three years, and William H. Leo for one year to fill a vacancy.

The Rhode Island staff of Commandant-in-Chief Clarkson of the Grand Army of the Republic paid a visit to Gen. G. K. Warren Post of this city Thursday evening and were admirably received and entertained.

At a meeting of the incorporators of the Coddington Savings Bank, Jeremiah W. Horton was elected president, T. Mumford Seabury vice president, John H. Cozzens, George W. Swinburne, John E. Seabury, Clark H. Burdick, John S. Langley, William P. Clarke, Francis S. Barker and Gardner S. Perry, directors.

At the annual meeting of the Island Savings Bank Augustin C. Titus was elected president, John P. Sanborn and Perry G. Case vice presidents, Augustin C. Titus, John P. Sanborn, Perry G. Case, Edward A. Brown, David B. Man, Gardner B. Reynolds, Dr. C. F. Barker, Dr. N. G. Stanton, William A. Armstrong, trustees. Geo. H. Proud was chosen secretary and treasurer.

RADIO RECORD IN 1915

In these days of radio telephone publicity when the public mind is keyed up to the anticipation of great developments in the radio field, it is an interesting fact that the first demonstrations of the vast possibilities of the radio telephone were made by the scientists and engineers of the Bell system back in 1915.

Speech was successfully transmitted that year from New York City over the wire of the Bell system to the radio station at Arlington, Va., and thence by wireless to the radio station at Mare Island, Cal.

Later that year a still more remarkable demonstration was made by the Bell system engineers, when words spoken into the radio telephone at Arlington, Va., were heard with remarkable clearness at the Eiffel Tower in Paris and in the Hawaiian Islands. This demonstration established a long-distance radio telephone record which has never been surpassed.

The following year, 1916, during the three days' mobilization of the communication resources of the nation undertaken by the staff of the Bell system at the request of the Secretary of the Navy Department, the Secretary of the Navy sitting at his desk in the Navy Department at Washington, talked by radio telephone with Captain Chandler of the battleship New Hampshire cruising under orders off the Virginia Capes, the captain reporting his position every hour to the Navy Department.

The use of the radio telephone in connection with the wire system was demonstrated on this occasion, when the commandant at Mare Island, Cal., was able to converse with Captain Chandler of the New Hampshire while the battleship was battling with a storm on the Atlantic Ocean. This conversation was transmitted over the transcontinental wire circuit from Mare Island to Arlington and thence by wireless to the ship at sea.

In this test radio apparatus developed by the engineers and scientists of the Bell system were used.

The number of women candidates for Congress seems to be increasing daily. It looks now as if there might be at least half a dozen in the House and at least two in the Senate, and possibly more. The men will have to look out for their laurels or they will, at no far distant day, find themselves the minority office holders of the country. The women seem to take very naturally to office holding. The Democrats of Wisconsin have nominated a woman to run against La Follette. Here's hoping she will be elected. Anything to get that blatherskite where he can do no further harm.

William Tyler Page, well known in this city, long the secretary of Senator Wetmore, and afterwards filling the same office for Congressman Bull, now clerk of the House of Representatives, is to be a candidate for the U. S. Senate in the coming Republican convention in Maryland. He will oppose Senator France. Here is hoping that he will be successful. Page began his public career as a page in the House of Representatives in 1881.

The town of Attleboro, Mass., may have to go without public schools the coming year. Already twenty teachers have resigned on account of inadequate pay, and more resignations are said to be coming.

CONNECTICUT RIVER POWER

The suggestion that the power of the Connecticut Valley Power Company be brought onto this Island, which was made some time ago, seems about to be carried into effect. For some time there have been high tension wires carrying this power as close as Stone Bridge and now preparations are being made to bring it in as far as the Providence car barn in Middletown where it will be available for the use of the Newport & Providence Railway. That organization has heretofore obtained its power from the local plant of the Newport Electric Corporation, which has an exclusive franchise to furnish current in the city of Newport. What effect the new development will have on the local situation remains to be seen. Of course power can be developed very much cheaper from water power than from coal, but the cost of transmission for a long distance is an item of expense that adds to the cost to the customer. The great steel towers that carry the Connecticut Valley power into Fall River have long been a landmark on the water front of that city. The voltage as it comes into Fall River is enormous, but it is stepped down in that city, and will be still further reduced through a big transformer at the Middletown car barn. The voltage that passes through the motors of the trolley cars is only slightly greater than that of the ordinary electric lamp in the household. But the current is direct instead of alternating, giving better speed control.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS
Newport, Se. Sheriff's Office
Newport, R. I., April 10th, A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 104 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Kent, and the 25th day of March, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court September 25th, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 2nd day of July, A. D. 1921, in favor of the County of Kent and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Samuel H. Burdick, defendant, I have this day at 5 o'clock p. m. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Samuel H. Burdick, has in and to certain lots and parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

First parcel. Commencing at a point on the southerly side of Edward Street, 125 feet; Southerly from the northeast corner of land now or formerly of Patrick Burke, thence running southwesterly and parallel with the line of said Edward Street, 60 feet; thence northwesterly parallel with the said Edward Street, 40 feet; thence northwesterly and parallel with the first mentioned line, 50 feet to said Edward Street; thence southeasterly 40 feet to the point of beginning, being bounded northeasterly on said Edward Street, southeasterly on land now or formerly of the Overseers of the Society of Friends, be all of said measurements more or less, and otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

Second parcel. Commencing on the southerly side of Edward Street, at a point 1st. feet southerly from the northeasterly corner of land now or formerly of Patrick Burke, thence southeasterly at right angles with the line of said Edward Street, 125 feet; thence northwesterly parallel with said Edward Street, 12 feet; thence northwesterly and parallel with the first mentioned line, 60 feet to said Edward Street; thence southeasterly on said Edward Street, 31 feet to the point of beginning; bounded northeasterly on said Edward Street, southeasterly and southerly on land now or formerly of the Overseers of the Society of Friends, and containing 1860 square feet of land, more or less.

Being the same premises conveyed to said Burdick by deed from Joseph B. Fogarty, by deed dated November 12, 1919, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds for the City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in said State of Rhode Island, in Deed Book 103, page 21, being recorded on November 19, 1919.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said premises at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 14th day of July, A. D. 1922, at 10 o'clock p. m. for the cash, in full of said Execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, June 16th, 1922.
Estate of Patrick J. Sullivan

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Patrick J. Sullivan, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the 10th day of July, A. D. 1922, at 10 o'clock a. m. At the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

PURSUANT to the authority vested in me by a decree of the Probate Court of the Town of Little Compton, R. I., entered June 12, A. D. 1922, I will sell at public auction on WEDNESDAY, July 19, A. D. 1922, at 10 o'clock a. m. (Daylight saving time), upon the premises of the late George W. Bosworth, situated about one-half mile east of Little Compton Commons; the homestead farm of the late George W. Bosworth, known as the Reynolds place, containing about fifteen acres of land, more or less, together with the buildings and improvements thereon. Also the Mary Ann Wilbur place, so called, adjoining said Reynolds place and containing about one-third (1/3) of an acre, land, more or less, together with all improvements thereon.

Conditions of sale ten (10) per cent. of the purchase price at time of sale, the balance in ten (10) days upon delivery of deed.

G. HARBAN SIMMONS, Administrator.

Estate of George W. Bosworth, deceased.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, June 29th, 1922.

REQUEST is hereby made by George W. Fairfield of said Newport, husband of Agnes G. Fairfield, late of said Newport, deceased, that he or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Seventeenth day of July, at ten o'clock a. m. at the Probate Court Room in said City of Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE OF EDUCATION

offers both junior courses of two-and-one-half years and four-year courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Education.

Six Weeks' Summer Session

Begins Monday, July 10

FALL TERM BEGINS MONDAY, SEPT. 11

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS for the Fall Term will be held only on

MONDAY, JUNE 26 at 10 o'clock a. m.

It is expected that the entire quota to be admitted for the Fall term will be accepted at this time.

For further information, apply to the President.

SEEDS SEEDS

We have unloaded a full line of the famous

H. C. ANTHONY

SEEDS

for the season of 1922

and can supply your needs from an ounce

to a ton.

GET OUR PRICES THEY WILL

SURPRISE YOU

ALL NEW STOCK

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HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT

Telephones 181 and 208

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS
Newport, Se. Sheriff's Office
Newport, R. I., April 10th, A. D. 1922.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 104 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 25th day of March, A. D. 1922, and returnable to the said Court September 25th, A. D. 1922, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 2nd day of July, A. D. 1921, in favor of the County of Kent and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Samuel H. Burdick, defendant, I have this day at 5 o'clock p. m. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Samuel H. Burdick, has in and to certain lots and parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:

First Parcel. Southerly on Tew's Court thirty-five (35) feet; Easterly on land of John N. A. Griswold, thirty-five (35) feet; Southerly on land now or formerly of John N. A. Griswold, thirty-five (35) feet; and Northerly on land now or formerly of John N. A. Griswold, thirty-five (35) feet and nine (9) feet; being the same premises conveyed to this defendant by Elizabeth Stedman Ward by deed dated August 2, 1917, and recorded in the Land Evidence of the City of Newport in Volume 73 at 31.

Second Parcel. Easterly on Tew's Court twenty-five (25) feet; Southerly on land of John N. A. Griswold, twenty-five (25) feet; Southerly on land now or formerly of the heirs of Joseph Smith about sixty-six (66) feet, being the same premises conveyed to this defendant by Daniel Murphy, Jr. by deed dated March 26, 1900, and recorded in the Land Evidence of the City of Newport in Volume 73 at 31.

Be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 14th day of July, A. D. 1922, at 10 o'clock p. m. for the cash, in full of said Execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

5-20-4w

NEWPORT, R. I., June 17, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to the First Day of July, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Sarah Albina Lathan

New Shoreham, R. I., June 17, 1922.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of an Administrator of the estate of Sarah Albina Lathan, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and his qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court according to law, beginning June 17th, A. D. 1922.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Charles H. Mitchell

New Shoreham, R. I., June 17, 1922.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of an Administrator of the estate of Charles H. Mitchell, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and her qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court according to law, beginning June 17th, A. D. 1922.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

HARRIET A. MITCHELL, Administrator.

5-17

Tennis Known as Bandy.

The game now known as tennis was formerly called bandy. Hence the phrase to bandy words, or blows.

DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

USE THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS IN THE

NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this and they GET RESULTS

TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR WANTS-BILL WILL BE SENT

PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR REPEATS

CIRCULATION OVER 6400 DAILY

WANTED

For Sale

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